SHAKERS' SETTLEMENT.
SWEET Corn, Super very fine. New and French wine, double distilled, Brandy and Pepper, all kinds of Herbs, Cheese and Butter, an assortment of Baskets, Rattans and Satchels, Rocking Chairs, Hobby Horses and Velocipedes, an amusing thing for children; Figures on an improved plan, Fire Screens, Women, waiters, chimney Cushions, a large assortment of an excellent thing for cleaning the hands and required by the subscriber, an assortment of articles in this country notion of those that can cannot buy—where they can be had on reasonable terms. Wholesale Wine and Variety store of
GIDEON COX.
No 223 and 227 Market street, and Broad Cutters, on an improved
oct 20—tf

REMOVAL.
R. AGENT, is removed from No. Walnut street.
S. C. C. YELAND Agent.

CAN SILK AGENCY.
No 88 WALNUT STREET, Raw materials sent from Market and Chestnut streets, by Franklin Place and Hudson's Alley, and from Third and Fourth streets by Harmony Court. The subscriber having opened an agency for the purchase and sale of all articles connected with the raising and manufacture of silk in the United States, offers for sale all the different varieties of Mulberry Trees, suitable for raising the Silk Worm, viz Morus, Multicaulis Seedlings, Morus Cuttings, Improved Alias Tree, Seedlings from Nat'n Virginia Seedling, Prince Edward Grape Vines. Orders are absolutely stop of the silk worm, or mulberry, and are fine for its sale. Trial lots of the finest wines.
C. CLEAVELAND, Agent Phila.
Persons wish to enter into the profitable and laudatory, will do well to call at the office, but they are instructed in the value of machines.
Gentlemen subscribers of those engaged in the manufacture of America Silk, which is exclusive, twice or twice over in supply. The agent will give every attention to the proper maintenance of proceeds of any
feb 23 '39—tf

ONVILLE ACADEMY.
of the Unionville Academy are delighted to announce that they are prepared to take the remaining spring term. Extra instruction in the Greek and German languages, would
which the Academy is located is one of the county, in a healthy and healthy state north west of West Chester, and street Wilmington. The accommodations in the village are ample. The Academy is conducted upon four departments, and will accommodate upwards one hundred students. A boarding house is connected with, which is divided into fifteen rooms, lodgings are all new and substantial, has been under the direction of the present for the last eighteen months, during which time it has a prosperous and flourishing state abundant evidence that an entire business may be done under your management. Application from parents and families, will be attended to.
THOMAS—EAL,
ELIHAYES,
ELSON BURRINGTON, } Trustees.
FREEMAN WEEKS—HAM,
ARLES TUFFING FOR.
Unionville, Nov 5th, 1839. jan 19—tf

EPER & BROTHERS,
have removed with their business
L SLEEPER & EDWIN SLEEPER,
Market Street, Philadelphia.
EXTENSIVE
MANUFACTURERS
INGHAM AND COTTON
MBRELLAS,
AND FANCY PARASOLS,
variety of style and embroidery, to which we beg to call the attention of the trade in this market not excepting the Auction Sale. Our Umbrellas, especially for traveling, are
PLATE, SPOON AND FORK
MANUFACTORY,
corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets
THE Subscribers have constantly on hand a large and fashionable assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every other article in the business of the same kind, which they will sell at the lowest market price, or in exchange for old Silver or Plate, at the lowest market price.
Persons are requested to call at their manufactory, to see their work not surpassed in the city, and examine for themselves.
Silver and Plated Spectacles and Rimmons, of the best quality, kept constantly on hand.
E. & W. SLEEPER.
ESH GARDEN SEEDS.
THE subscribers have received their established Seed Store to No. 52 Chestnut (now 51 street, North side, a few doors above Second) opposite the Garden Fair and Flower Seeds, of their own growth, of varieties. Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Hot House Plants, which they can now offer to the public, on the same terms as at any place in the country.
Orders will be sent to every such order will be executed with as much care as if the purchasers were present, and such as if the purchasers were present, and no one to be sent to the remotest regions of the Union.
AARON CLEMENT, Agent, No 51 Chestnut street, or to the subscribers at Bloomingdale, New York.
WILLIAM PRICE & SON.
Published every Saturday,
Standard Gazette Office,
No. 56 Carter's Alley,
Terms of Paper of First and Third Saturday's Court, Philadelphia.
are invited to call and examine for themselves.
JEWELLERY.
AKER & SHRIVER,
Manufacturers of Fine and Chaste Jewellery
116 CHESTNUT STREET,
Third and Fourth streets, entrance the Court, Philadelphia.
are invited to call and examine for themselves.
PIANO & SON, manufacturers of Pianos, Locomotives and Stationary Steam Engines, Cotton Gins, Cotton Press, &c. &c. Warerooms, Market street, Philadelphia.
EXTENSIVE
LEATHER STORE.
Having leased the store late occupied by Messrs. Leeds, Lippincott & Co. we are now prepared to offer to our friends and the public a large and well selected stock of Leather, Shoe Findings, Hardware, Cutlery, Hose and Belting, Glass, Paints, Oils, Dyes, Hose and Belting, Glass, Paints, Oils, Dyes, Hardware, Cutlery, Hose and Belting, Glass, Paints, Oils, Dyes, Chinese Glasses, Hardware, Cutlery, Hose and Belting, Glass, Paints, Oils, Dyes

who, with weapons in his hands, defiance to tyrants, then in self-defence, and they prized and honored their arms, which they had rebelled to enforce the supposed usurpation of the king; this gave him an opportunity to convince them of his identity, which he did by calling each by his name; his voice was recognized, his purpose made known, and, after useless endeavors on the part of his relatives to make him desist from his dangerous undertaking he resumed his way.

Conclusion next week.

THE SILK CULTURIST.

From Kenrick's Silk Growers Guide.

SKETCH OF THE HISTORY OF SILK MANUFACTURE.

The cultivation of silk commenced in China 700 years before Abraham, and 2700 years before Christ. The Emperor Hong-ti, "the Emperor of the Earth," who reigned over China more than 100 years, and whose name is rendered immortal for his noble and useful deeds—he who taught the Chinese to construct houses, ships, mills, carts, and other works of usefulness—he, also, persuaded his first consort, Si-ling-chi, to devote her attention to the silk-worm, it being his earnest desire that his Empress also might contribute to the welfare of the empire. Aided by the women of her household, the Empress Si-ling-chi gathered the silk-worms from the trees, and introduced them into the imperial apartments. Then sheltered and protected, and abundantly supplied with the leaves of the mulberry, they yielded silk superior in quality to that produced in the forests. She also taught them its manufacture, and to embroider.

Silk and its manufacture, and the weaving, continued to be the principal occupation of the upper-class Empresses, rank and wealth being equally appropriated to this purpose, in the Imperial Palace; and soon, from the highest rank of females, it became the occupation of all ranks in China; and one long, the Emperor, the tributary chiefs, the princes, the mandarins, and courtiers, and all the rich, were attired in the splendid fabric of silk, until finally, silk became the great inexhaustible resource of the wealth of China.

At Rome, and to late as A. D. 980, a silk attire of purple, was accounted by an Emperor to a luxury too expensive even for an Emperor, and that Emperor his wife, (heiress) its value being equal to that of gold, by weight. Others there were at Rome, and enough even at that day, who were by no means that scrupulous in regard to price. But it was not till long after the seat of the Roman Empire had been transferred to Byzantium or Constantinople, that the distinct and more perfect knowledge of the nature and origin of silk became known, and the mystery of the long sought "*golden fleece*" was revealed to Europe.

The whole value of the silks manufactured annually in France in 1835, amounted by computation to 140,000,000 francs, and it was estimated in *Europe*, that in that year silks to the amount of 50,000,000 francs were exported from that country to the United States alone.

Yet in France, although they raise so much silk they still import annually, to the amount of 43,000,000 francs of raw silk, or nearly one third of all they consume, for the supply of their manufactures.

In England, the climate, from its humidity or other causes, is found to be unsuited to its growth; for this reason alone, the trials to raise it there have failed. Yet from 1661 to 1826, according to a late and authentic work on the silk trade, they imported of raw silk, 24,157,568 lb; worth $120,77,840. Of this amount $59,891,953 came from Italy alone.

At the present day, the silks which were consumed in Great Britain alone, as late as 1835, amounted to the enormous sum of $29,992,507 annually, at the wholesale prices, besides the whole amount of all they exported.

From the Baltimore Farmer and Gardener.

SUGAR BEET AND MULBERRY CULTURE.

Concluded.

My reasons for charging the services of one woman six weeks, and another five, are these: I believe that, for the *first* of the *six* feeding weeks that one woman would be sufficient to attend the designated number of worms; that two would be sufficient for the *second* week; and that after that period, to the end of the term, the five additional children would be sufficient.

I have taxed the cost of a nursery with $48 interest; whereas, on most farms where a million of worms would be fed, no necessity for the erection of such an edifice would exist, as the barn, tobacco house, and other out-houses would afford all the accomodations necessary, except the shelvings, &c. which, with economy, could be put up for a very small amount, and, by care in after-keeping, would last for many years.

I have not charged any thing for the services of a superintendent, because I hold it that every one should be his own superintendent; and, that by systematically arranging his time, or that of his manager, the superintendence would not be an extra tax upon his pocket.

I have put down 3,000 cocoons as making one pound of silk; but if the cocoons be large, a less number by one-sixth, of cocoons will make that quantity of silk.

I have only credited the acre with one crop of silk, whereas two may be made if the eggs be *kept over*—that is, preserved in an ice house to prevent their hatching; and I believe the profits of the second feeding would be at least three-fifths in amount to that of the first. But I purposely omitted this source of profit in my calculation, because I did not wish to assume second crops and feedings as matters of course, as they must depend on circumstances.

"5th. Which is the most valuable species of the silk-worm, what is the best mode and time for their propagation; the quantity, quality, ration of, and market for, the cocoons?"

The most valuable species of the silk-worm is the large white.

The best mode and time for their propagation is as follows: The eggs, as soon as the moths have finished laying, should be folded up, placed in covered tin boxes, and put away in a dry cool cellar, where they should be permitted to remain undisturbed until spring. If no crop be desired, as soon as the spring comes, take those *deposite* boxes from your cellar, and place them in an ice-house. Here they, of course, are permitted to remain until the period of hatching arrives.—The time for the act of hatching the worm must be determined by the spring, and condition of the foliage of your trees. As soon as the leaves are as large as a quarter of a dollar, it may be safe to place your worms on your hatching-table. When placed there, the heat of the surrounding atmosphere will soon bring them forth. After which, they are to be fed; and as they arrive at sufficient bulk for removal, are to be transferred to the shelves or barrles.

The quantity and quality of cocoons are both influenced by care, attention, regular feeding, clean apartments, and wholesome food. Three thousand worms will make one bushel of cocoons; which, according to the quality, may be worth $3, $3.50, or even $4. The acre, of course, will produce 343⅓ bushels; one bushel of cocoons being equal to one pound of raw silk.

At present, the only markets for cocoons are Philadelphia and the other more eastern cities. In almost all the principal cities east and north of Philadelphia, any practicable quantity of cocoons would find a ready and advantageous market at the prices named, there being several silk factories now in operation in that quarter, and the supply of raw silk wholly inadequate to the demand.

To the 6th question, I reply: That the State of *Maryland* has not as yet granted any encouragement to promote the culture of mulberry and sugar-beet. At the present session a bill was introduced into the House of Delegates of this State, granting bounties on the silk-culture, but it was lost by a vote of 36 to 28. This bill contemplated a bounty of a dollar for 200 trees, and a similar sum for any larger number; and a bounty of ten cents per pound on cocoons, and fifty cents per pound on reeled silk. The chief cause of the defeat of this bill arose out of the embarrassed condition of our State finances, and the heavy demand upon her for our several objects of internal improvement. From the universal friendly feeling manifested by even those who opposed the defeated bill, I have no doubt that it, or one similar in its provisions, will become a law next year.

To the 7th query, I answer: The white *Silesian* beet is the best variety. As to the best mode of cultivating it, I give the following as the plan:

Culture.—Plough the ground deeply—say to the depth of 7 or 8 inches—in the fall of the year. In early spring, as soon as the frost is out of the ground, cart on your manure, (say twenty double cart-loads to an acre,) spread it, and as you spread it, let it be ploughed in, so as to lose as little as possible by evaporation. This ploughing should be done crosswise, so as to make the pulverisation as complete as possible; and the furrow should be carried to the depth of the fall ploughing. About the 10th of April, on all the States south of Delaware, will be about the time for commencing planting; which process may be continued till the middle of May. When you are ready for planting, spread on your ploughed furrows about five loads of good well-rotted manure; and if you can do so, about a hundred bushels of ashes, or twenty of lime, mixed with it. If you have no rotted manure, model from the woods will answer. When this is spread as equally as possible, put on a heavy harrow, and harrow your ground until it is perfectly fine.—When your ground is prepared, take a hoe and stretch it across the patch from north to south; then take a small hoe and run drills about an inch deep and two feet apart. In these drills drop your seed about six inches apart; which can be done almost as expertly as corn. Previously to planting the beets the seed should be soaked in a solution of neat and saltpetre for twelve hours.

When the beets come up, and get a beet three or four inches high, let them be thinned out, so as to stand twelve inches apart in the drills. At the time of thinning out, the person in charge of it must be careful to hand weed all the weeds up, so that the young plants may have nothing to encumber their growth at this period. The cultivator should be followed by a hand with the hoe, who should loosen the earth around the plants, and stir up that between the drills, taking care to destroy all green bad weeds. In two weeks another hand should be given; and, at an interval of two weeks more, the third and last hoeing should be given them. The culture, unless the season be very wet, and weeds and grass unusually very fast, will be sufficient to secure a good crop. But should it be very rainy, an extra hoeing may be necessary; if its being so necessary, the eye of the culturist must determine for himself. He should bear this in mind, *that his beets must be kept clean of all weeds of all kinds; and the ground well stirred.*

Cost and Profit.—I have shown, in the preceding part of this letter, that, with care, 1,000 hundreds of beets could be produced from an acre.—Now, the hundred of stock, they are worth thirty cents per hundred; and, in the aggregate, would be worth $300; from which deduct rent of land, say $8, ploughing three times, $6, harrowing three times, $3, seed, four pounds to the acre, $6, planting seed four days, (if by hand,) $2, hoeing three times, (twelve days,) $6, harvesting and putting away, $4, manure, $25—$55; which, when deducted from $300, leaves $245 as the clear profit on an acre.

I have confined *myself*, on this interesting subject, to the beet as food for cattle; of its value for making sugar I know nothing practically, and therefore shall not speak; but will refer the committee to the report of Mr. PENDER, made to the Beet Sugar Society of Philadelphia, in 1836—a work which should be in the hands of every agriculturist in the country.

I have nothing of the "necessary expense of erecting suitable works for the manufacture of sugar from the beet;" and therefore cannot answer the 8th and 9th queries.

Having thus gone through your several inquiries, I beg leave to subscribe myself your obedient servant, EDWARD F. ROBERTS,

Editor Farmer and Gardener.

HON. JUSTIN F. RANDOLPH,
of Committee on Agriculture,
House of Representatives.

Written for the Evening Post and Saturday News.

"WILT THOU REMEMBER ME?"—A. R. M.

AN ANSWER.

You ask me if in other lands
I'm destined ne'er to be,
If I'll remember (friendship's hands,)
Still bind to home and thee.

Land of my dreams, my youth's gay dreams,
My thoughts to thee again aspire,
And whilst the sun of virtue beams
'Twill be a pleasure to admire.

But still the hours that we have spent
In virtue's bowers steal o'er me now,
My heart by care and sorrow rent
And time has dimm'd my brow.

We thought not then of other lands,
Nor dreamed that we could part;
Tho' never'd from thee, yet the bands
Of friendship reign within my heart.

Tho' distance hangs her curtain drear,
Between me and my native bowers,
I still for memory drop a tear,
For those I loved in happier hours.

Nay think not this far memory's star,
Undimmed amid the lapse of years;
Still beams effulgent from afar,
And high the dome of pleasure rears.

Philadelphia, Feb. 1839. J. S. C.

Atkinson's Evening Post AND Philadelphia Saturday News.

UNDER THE EDITORIAL CHARGE OF
GEORGE R. GRAHAM.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1839.

AGENCIES.

Our friend and travell ng Agent, Wm. A. Pierce, is about making a collection tour through Delaware, Chester, Lancaster and Lebanon. Our friends in those sections will oblige us particularly by prompt attention to his commissions.

Mr. S. H. Stevenson is our travelling Agent in Kentucky in place of Mr. R. G. Eaton, resigned.

C. Pierce, Esq. P. M. at Chester, Penn. has taken the Agency at Chester, Penn. Subscribers will please settle with him.

M. H. Dewitt, Esq. P. M. at Paterson, N. J. is appointed Agent for that place and will receive subscriptions dur.

Mr. J. R. Wolfitt is Agent at Pittsburgh, Pa.

P. G. Eberman is Agent at Lancaster, Pa.

C. W. James is Agent at Cincinnati, O. and travelling Agent in Ohio and Indiana. Subscribers in those places will pass the equivalent of the above.

NEW APPOINTMENTS

W. N. Harrison, is appointed agent for this paper in Baltimore, in place of N. Hickman, Bookseller.

J. C. Thurston, is appointed agent at St. Louis, Mo.

J. Marshalk, is appointed agent at Rochester, Mass.

D. W. Lima, is appointed agent at Ithaca, N. Y.

Our subscribers at each of the above named places are respectfully requested to make prompt settlements with the agents.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"*Old Virginia*" next week.

"*J. S. C.*" will perceive that he has been duly honored.

"*Our State House*" will be found on the first page, the author could not have better employed his leisure moments, than by burnishing the links which connect us with the olden time.

The article on "*Boyhood*" is too unconscionably long. Some parts of it are good,—the author should employ his condensing powers.

"*The Recollections of a Traveller of Louisiana,*" are on file for insertion.

"*The Wanderer*" by "J. L." has not sufficient merit for the columns of the Post and News.—The author will excuse us.

We are indebted to the Hon. Charles Naylor, in Congress, for important documents.

Also to G. R. Smith, of the House of Representatives, Harrisburg, for valuable State papers.

STEAM NAVIGATION.

The Committee appointed at the recent meeting in this city, on the subject of steam navigation, are progressing rapidly in the good cause, several very liberal subscriptions have been received, one from the Bank of the United States of *one hundred thousand dollars*, nearly one-fifth of what was the outside estimate of the committee for building and starting a vessel of *two thousand five hundred tons.*

MURDER AT WILMINGTON.

On Saturday night last, the 16th inst. as a colored man was returning home from a meeting, he was shot by some person lying in ambush, five bullets having perforated his body—two of which had passed entirely through his person; the other three were found in him. As he fell he was heard to exclaim, that it was Thomas Morgan, (another colored man) who had shot him; that he and Morgan had been engaged in a fight some time ago, and that he had then *got the better* of Morgan, who swore he would have revenge. Officers were immediately despatched in pursuit of Morgan, who was arrested and fully committed to await his trial.

CURIOUS RELIC.

A New York paper says that the Kent Club, meeting at the house of James I. Roosevelt, Esq. in Park Place, were presented with a curious relic on Saturday night—nothing less than the WIG of the late Lord Chancellor ELDON. It was sent to William Kent, Esq. by a son of the late Sir James Mackintosh. Upon the head of our worthy Vice Chancellor, the wig appeared as well, as when worn by his lordship.

TYPOGRAPHICAL.

The members of the Cincinnati Typographical Society, at their recent festival, served up goods things without number. From among the choicest dainties, we call the following, dished up by our friend of the defunct Cincinnati News:

"*The Journeyman Printer.*—An odd yet favorable specimen of nature's handiwork. Often a man of genius; sometimes a fool, never a fool; always a philosopher. A character in which has been blended much of the LIGHT and SHADE of humanity, and where sound and substantial qualities, both of the head and heart atone for many an ERROR, misfortunes which overtake the best and wisest of mankind in their pilgrimage through life."

THE REMOVAL OF THE SEAT OF GOVERNMENT.

Every alarm the appointment of the grand committee, upon the interesting question of the removal of the State Capital, our exchange papers from the interior abound in arguments on the claims of their respective locations. That the members of no Legislature ever hurriedly distributed with Harrisburg, in without from the community with which the committee was appointed. That pay have had good reason to be so, will scarcely be denied, and that in such an event the pamphleteid take the grievances, the cause, and the remedy into serious consideration, is a matter of duty to plain, that argument would be haggled if used to prove it.

The identity of the citizens of Philadelphia upon a subject of deep importance to many, and of some interest to most of the citizens of this great commonwealth, has been a matter of surprise in all. Why should she regard the attempt at removal, and without an effort, entirely resign her claim? Has she no advantages of location to offer? Or when the house must be purchased at a price, does she suddenly become niggard of her means? We anticipate the ready objection, ragged and lame, of the corruption and bribery of members,—of the hours wasted in the daily round of fashionable amusements—of the necessary increase of salary—of the expense of erecting public buildings, and a long array of ready arguments, failed and repeated a thousand times, yet ever new, and mighty.

We pass the fears of Mr. Jefferson, and the policy of the elder Adams, and point triumphantly to the late Convention to amend the Constitution of Pennsylvania—the gentlemanly demeanor of its members—the stretch of thought which characterized its debates,—the jealousy with which every movement was watched, and the consequent correct notion of each individual member, and the order and decorum of the body. Contrast the Convention of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, with her Legislature at Harrisburg. The intellectual powers of the Statesman, brought out by the very force of circumstances—with the "beer garden" notion of unrestrained politicians—and what man will not say that the State would not be honored, as well as benefitted by the change.

In this age of locomotion, the objections of distance are swept away. A few hours longer of travel at furthest, and the members would find themselves, far more conveniently situated than they possibly could be, in any small town in the interior. An efficient police, prompt and ready, would render the fear of violent outrage and riot, vain and idle.—Philadelphia would become, what she ought to be, the pride of the State, and the depository of its honor, and well—we take the freedom to say—would it be guarded.

As to the public building—our citizens are already waking up to the necessity of the erection of a City Hall, for the use of the Courts of Justice, and the public offices generally—let the building be extended, and be rendered worthy of the Commonwealth, and of the enterprise of the citizens of Philadelphia. One thing at least is certain, the buildings for the courts, and public offices *must be erected.* The Judges of the courts with united voice appeal to the Councils, and the wants of the city and the voice of the people come up in aid of the appeal. The citizens of Philadelphia will never sustain a policy so narrow and mean, as to degrade her not only in the eyes of strangers, but even in her own. Now is the time to discuss the question, and we throw out a few hasty thoughts, to draw forth opinion. Let the press speak out—*the people will.*

THE ATHENIAN INSTITUTE LECTURE.

The Lecture of William B. Reed, Esq. on Tuesday evening last, was very numerously attended. The subject, was the "Romance of American History." The theme was too great for the time allotted. No man could do justice to such a subject, in the compass of a single hour. The chief fault of the lecturer was—as we conceive—in dwelling too long on the threshhold of his subject, and being consequently compelled to skim over parts of the deepest interest, with the greatest haste. Mr. Reed is a powerful orator. He awakens the deep feelings of the heart, apparently without an effort. There is nothing of the "Clap-Trap" in his addresses—nothing forced or studied in rhetoric to alarm the feelings—and herein consists his greatest power.—He wins upon the heart unawares, and while the rhetorician is concealed, the orator secures the conquest.

He summoned up the vasty spirits of the past, as with the art of the Necromancer, and the great and the good of the departed dead, seemed to obey his bidding, and to stand out before the eye in distinctive outline. We can yet see, the venerable forms, of "Sages who wrote, and Warriors who bled," starting up at his call, and vanishing one after the other, to give place to the long and bright array. Our only regret, was, that the Lecture was restricted to an hour, in which regret the auditors generally heartily concurred.

The Boston *Atlas*, speaking of the lamented Mrs. Maclean, (L. E. L.) says—"We regret to have to state the prevalent opinion to be that the gifted lady was very unhappy in her voluntary exile, and that she knowingly terminated her irksome existence."

We regret that the morbid and pitiable taste of the promulgators of the vile slander should have been catered for by so respectable a print as that of the Atlas. It is but a confirmation of the humiliating evidence of human weakness, that the fair fame of so gifted an individual should be thus assailed. The ashes of the sweet poetess should be suffered to remain undisturbed in their narrow abode, and her memory to remain embalmed in the hearts of her admirers. The truth appears to be, however, that there was no prussic acid in the medicine chest, and we doubt not, that when the details are fully known, the whole affair will assume a much different coloring. The Philadelphia Gazette says that the Doctor THOMPSON, who was mentioned in the inquest upon the late Mrs. MACLEAN, and alluded to in the London Courier as the friend and physician of "L. E. L." has published a letter in that journal, stating, on the part of himself and his druggists, that there was no hydrocyanic (prussic) acid in the medicine-chest which they had mutually stored for the use of the lamented lady.

FOREIGN THEATRICALS.

Charles Kean is now at Manchester, and plays at the National theatre, New York, this season.

Mrs. Hatton is dead. She was the only surviving sister of Mrs. Siddons and John and Charles Kemble. She wrote several works under the title of "Ann of Swansea."

Madame Vestris—this very good actress, but very bad woman, left New York, Dec. 6th; she played at her own theatre in London, Jan. 2d. The house was crowded—she was cheered and shed tears. Her husband took the first opportunity he could get to abuse the Americans.

Mr. Charles Mathews has announced for immediate publication a volume, with illustrations entitled, "*How do you like our Country? or, an Abroad in America.*

Mr. Mrs. and Miss Sloman, of the London theatres, arrived by the Great Western.

Also Mr. J. S. Balls, the popular light comedian. He played at the Drury Lane on Saturday night, and embarked on board of the Great Western, at Bristol, on Monday.

Macready relinquishes the lessesship of Covent Garden theatre in May, and makes his appearance at the Park theatre, next September. Charles Kean will be here in March, and will perform at the National theatre.

Liston, the comedian, has purchased a splendid mansion in St. George's-place, Hyde Park Corner, for his future residence. He has taken his farewell of the stage.

Some robbers forced their way into the rear of a dwelling house in north Tenth above Cherry street, late on Wednesday morning, and stole a quantity of silver ware and clothing.

MELANCHOLY DISASTER.

The Flatbush Republican says—"On the evening of the 9th ult. one of the most melancholy and heart-rendering accidents occurred in the town of Bavarne, in this county, which it has ever fallen to our lot to record. Mr. Andrew Ritz, a respectable inhabitant of that town, and his wife left their dwelling in the early part of the evening, to attend a religious meeting about a mile and a half distant—leaving their children four in number, (the oldest between 13 and 13, and the youngest about 3 years), at home. During the absence of the parents and after the children had retired, the house took fire; and suffer it was discovered by the neighbors, it had made such progress as to render all attempts to extinguish it, or to save the sleeping children, utterly fruitless. The wretched parents arrived only in time to witness the smouldering ruins of their late happy dwelling, in the midst of which lay the blackened and disfigured bodies of their little family. We are unable to describe the appalling spectacle that was here presented to the beholder; nor can words convey any idea of the agony of the unfortunate parents. The most stern and adamantine heart would have melted in sympathy at hearing their cries as they mingled with the noise of the crackling flames, which were consuming all that could bind them to earth."

A morning paper notices a report, said to have been current at Tampico a fortnight ago, that England was treating for the cession of the peninsula of Yucatan, as a compensation for her claims against the Mexican government. We are disposed to attach little importance to reports of this character.

MARINE DISASTER.

The packet shooner Virginia, Beldell, from New York for this port, when eight miles within the Capes, on Thursday night, the 14th inst. between nine and ten o'clock, was run foul of by the schooner Daniel Barclay, from York river for New York, by which collision, the Virginia had her quarter rail, two stanncheons, side house and companion way carried away.—Three of the passengers on hearing the noise on deck, rushed up the companion way and were caught in it at the moment when it was struck by the Daniel Barclay's jib boom. One of them, Thomas Tracy, a seaman, lately from Boston, had one of his legs so severely wounded by the accident, that it will have to be amputated. The other two (whose names we have not ascertained) were badly though not dangerously hurt. The V. arrived here on Tuesday morning.

THE MUTINEERS OF THE BRAGANZA.

The Shepherdess, Captain Francis, for New York, from Hamburg and Cowes, with the mutineers of the late American brig Braganza on board, put into Torbay on the 16th ult. all well.

They think they will escape capital punishment, and say the arbitrary and violent conduct of the Captain and chief Mate was the sole occasion of the mutiny; that it was not premeditated, but the work of a moment, and the Mate's fault, for striking one of the men with a handspike, which he returned with an axe, the Captain ran to the Mate's assistance with his sword, cut another of the men, when he and the Mate were overpowered, the former killed and thrown overboard, the latter died of his wounds. That the Captain was a very tyrannical fellow there can be no doubt; but the conduct of the men can in no way be justified. The only Englishman among them, a lad of about nineteen, has turned a prover, who, though he condemns the Captain for his harshness, says one of the men, a Belgian, always had a hatchet concealed, and that he also had a bottle of poison in his chest. Is it not surprising, that captains, who engage men of all sorts and all countries, should go to sea without arms? An old sword and an old gun without a cap, or a charge of powder, was the sole provision made in this large brig with a valuable cargo, for her protection on a foreign voyage!!! with a crew, none of whom the Captain had seen till about three days before he sailed—he, the owner, and the two ladies, being the only Americans on board.

A DECISION.

The Supreme Court of Tennessee, we are happy to announce, has decided in favor of the constitutionality of the law for the suppression of tippling houses in that state.

JUST AND GENEROUS.

At a meeting of the Liverpool committee who have the management of the funds raised for the relief of the sufferers and others in the late storm, they voted £400 to the Steam Tug Company for the use of their steamer Victoria, £100 to the captain, £10 to the mate, and £5 to each of the crew.

NOBLE BEQUESTS.

The late John Rex, of North Carolina, has bequeathed $15,000 to build an infirmary for the "poor sick of Raleigh." All his slaves, twenty in number, are to be emancipated, and to be sent, if they are willing, to Liberia, under the patronage of the American Colonization Society. He has provided ample means for this purpose.

AN OWNER WANTED FOR $100.

Some time last June, a mulatto girl presented to a milliner of Baltimore, in payment for a bonnet a bank note for one thousand dollars, which she supposed to be but ten dollars. The milliner sent the note to a grocer to get it changed. Ascertaining how the lad came in possession of the money, the grocer detained it as stolen property and advertised it. No owner appeared. Some time since the milliner brought a suit for the recovery of the note, claiming, that if stolen, it should remain in her possession until the owner demanded it. The matter was finally compromised by an agreement that the money should be deposited in the Savings Bank for three years, at the end of which time, if not previously claimed by the rightful proprietor, it should be given to the city corporation. Recently, however, the girl has taken a fancy that the money really belongs to her, having been given her, she says, by a gentleman from the South. She has employed counsel, and taken legal steps to establish her claim. The note is of the Franklin Bank of Baltimore.

FASHION AT WASHINGTON.

A correspondent from Washington in describing the late party at Mr. Woodbury's, says:—"Toward twelve o'clock the crowd thinned—the rooms became comfortable—tete-a-tetes took place—the dancers had more space to show off their graces—the whole company seemed to begin the real enjoyment of the evening. Mrs. Madison was also here—but did not remain long. I was told that this party collected together a greater crowd of beauty and fashion than ever was seen at one time in Washington, excepting some of the drawing rooms that were given in the time of General Jackson. The number of beautiful young ladies was great. They were dressed in the most elegant style. Pink, blue, cerulean and white were the prevailing colors. Many of them had a single red rose, or a single white rose, in their glossy hair. The President's new daughter-in-law carried a beautiful bouquet in the cotillion."

A bachelor editor somewhere down east refuses to publish marriages unless paid for as advertisements. He says "he sees no reason in being obliged to expose the folly of his fellow creatures grats.—*Cincinnati Sun.*

An old bachelor now-a-days is a strange sort of a "critter," but this penurious old chap caps the climax. We know of no better mode of bringing him to his "feelins," than to let the girls go into "Committee of the Whole" on his case, and if they don't bring him out a perfect nuisance to society, we much mistake their character.

A RARE CHANCE.

The publisher of the Michigan Agriculturalist offers a premium of 20,000 silk worm eggs (together with the Agriculturalist for one year) to any person who will obtain fifty new subscribers, and forward to him $100 in good chartered funds.

DRUPERIANA.

New Music.—Mr. Osbourne has published in a neat manner, a piece of music entitled "The Haunted Spring," with variations for the pianoforte, composed by Miss Augusta Browne, teacher of the Logarithm system of music.

Turner's Dramatic Library.—Shakspeare's Othello, and Tom Noddy's Secret, are the last published Nos. of this neat uniform edition of plays and farces.—The publishers are no doubt receiving inducements to continue their enterprise. Publication office, 11 North 6th street, Philadelphia.

Memoirs of Charles Mathews, Comedian, by Mrs. Mathews, in two vols. Lea & Blanchard.—The volumes abound in sketches of eccentricity and humor.

"*Political Sketches of Eight years in Washington,*" by Robert Mayo, M. D. We are indebted to the Hon. Chas. Naylor, in Congress, for a copy of the work.

THE NATIONAL SILK WORM.

"The National Silk Worm and Philadelphia Rural Intelligencer" is the title of a new paper started in this city by Mr. Thomas C. Clarke. It embraces information from all parts of the community upon the interesting subject to which it is devoted. Issued at 56 south 12th street.

LATE FROM THE SOUTH.

Santa Anna is again President of Mexico, the intelligence was received by the French ship Bordelais, at New Orleans, on the 11th inst. The vessel sailed from Vera Cruz on the 27th of January, and the news was brought to Vera Cruz on the 20th ult. by express from Mexico. Santa Anna is President *ad interim*, while Bustamente, at the head of 4000 men, was to march against Urrea, the federal General, at Tampico. The law expelling the French was to be rigorously enforced on the 5th inst. This turn of affairs in the opinion of the French Admiral Baudin, was likely to prolong the quarrel between the two governments. The ports of Mexico are positively closed, without exception.

The Prince de Joinville had departed for France.

Urrea's army at Tampico, was destitute of articles of the first necessity, and it was generally believed at Vera Cruz that it would be very easy for Bustamente to make himself master of the place.

The town of Vera Cruz was deserted in a great measure; only a few foreigners and about one hundred soldiers remained.

DARING ATTEMPT AT MURDER.

The Ledger states that Mr. John Donat, a respectable mechanic, residing on the Bethlehem turnpike, about three quarters of a mile above the village of Whitemarsh, in Upper Dublin township, Montgomery county, was shot at with a gun, through the back window, a few evenings since, as he was sitting alone in his house, at a table reading. When he heard the report he sprang from his seat, and found that a ball had entered the back window, and ranging within six inches of his head, passed out a front window into the road, leaving a clear aperture in each window. The assassin, it is supposed, stood some twenty paces from the window, resting his gun on a pole stuck in the ground, and to this long distance alone does his intended victim owe his escape.

A more daring thing has seldom taken place, as Mr. Donat's residence is surrounded by neighbors, some of them only separated by the turnpike, and many of whom, hearing the report, went to ascertain the cause; but by the time they arrived, all traces of the villain, except his footsteps in the mud, had disappeared.

BALL ON MONDAY EVENING.

The gentlemen of the HumaneHoseCompany will give a Military and Civic Ball, on Monday evening next, at the Masonic Hall. From the arrangements of the company, there is reason to anticipate a large and brilliant assembly.

HONOR TO THE BRAVE.

The Delaware Journal states that a resolution has passed the Senate, providing for the removal of Col. John Haslet, the first commander of the Delaware Regiment, who was killed in the battle of Princeton in January, 1777, from the grave yard of the first Presbyterian church in this city, to be interred within the state of Delaware; and to have a suitable monument erected over them, and appropriating one thousand dollars for the purpose.

We are told that there is not less than eighteen inches of snow at the heads of the Allegheny, and that even at Kittanning there is enough to make good sleighing.

The grand jury of Otsego county, New York, has found a true bill of indictment against James Watson Webb for a libel on Mr. Cooper. The case will be tried in April.

DR. DYOTT'S CASE came up on Wednesday before the Court of Common Pleas. We believe the Court adjourned before any decision was made.

MARRIAGE OF VICTORIA.

The London Morning Chronicle of the 24th ult. in alluding to the rumor of the Queen's marriage, says:

"WE ARE AUTHORISED to give the MOST POSITIVE CONTRADICTION to the announcement."

THE DIORAMA.

The Diorama in Sansom Street is re-opened with the great picture of the Departure of the Israelites, and the interior view of Crypt of Well's Cathedral.

VENTRILOQUISM.

Mr. Nichols the celebrated Ventriloquist, has been engaged at the Philadelphia Museum, his first performance commenced on last evening, the 22d inst.

Twenty thousand ship letters were received at the New York Post Office on Sunday, by the Great Western, Roscius and Louis Philip. The Great Western brought nine thousand, for which she receives £2430.

LECTURES ON THE FRENCH LANGUAGE,

Monsieur Fromlin, one of our most eminent Foreign Professors, will deliver a course of lectures on the French tongue, at the Masonic Hall, commencing on the 5th of March.

Philip's painting of Victoria is exhibited at the Masonic Hall.

The dry good store of Messrs. L. & S. Bailey, at the north-west corner of Thirteenth and Market street, was entered on Tuesday evening, by forcing the door on Thirteenth street.

A DUTIFUL SON.

A young man named Henry Seitzer, says the New Orleans Times, came to the city about a week since in company with his father, from Alton, Ill. and shortly after his arrival lost all his money ($275) by gambling. He then stole $50 from his father, and shortly lost that also.—By some means or other, his father was apprised of his various transactions, and remonstrated with him but to no purpose. On Tuesday, young Seitzer came to his father, and said he must have $25. The father refused; when, they being alone in their flat boat, the young man seized a stick of wood, and with it beat his father most unmercifully; so much so, that he fell down senseless. He then robbed his father of $118, and on yesterday morning started for Mobile.

NOVEL SALE.

A gentleman of Buffalo, has just sold all his real estate there for $120,000, payable in instalments, without interest, at the rate of *one dollar an hour.* The Advertiser remarks, "According to these terms, the purchaser will have 14 years, 34 days and 20 hours to pay in, at the rate of $8,760 per annum."

The present population of Arkansas is 68,710, viz, whites 53,366, blacks 15,444.

The population of Pictou, N. S. is 21,461. In 1837 it was only 13,949. Increase 7512.

From the Wilmington Advertiser.

THE BEAUTY OF LIBERTY.

In all things that have beauty, there is nothing to compare
more comely than Liberty.—Milton.

When the dawn of the shadows
At day break is done,
And the cheeks of the morning
Are red with the sun;
When he thinks in his glory,
At eve from the view,
And calls up the planet
To blaze in the blue—
There is Beauty. But where is the beauty to see,
More proud than the sight of a nation when free?

When the beautiful bend
Of the bow is above,
Like a circle of light
On the bosom of love;
When the moon in her coldness
Is floating on high
Like a bauble of silver
Hung out in the sky—
There is beauty. But earth has no beauty to see,
More proud than the front of a nation when free!

In the depth of the darkness,
Unveiled in hue,
When shadows are veiling
The breast of the blue;
When the voice of the tempest
At midnight is still,
And the spirit of solitude
Stoops on the hill—
There is Beauty. But where is the beauty to see,
Like the broad-beaming brow of a nation when free?

In the breath of the morning,
When nature awaken,
And calls up the chorus
To chant in the brakes;
In the voice of the echo
Unbound in the woods,
In the warbling of streams
And the fawning of floods—
There is Beauty. But where is the beauty, to see,
Like the three-hallowed sight of a nation when free?

When the striving of surges
Is send on the main,
Like the charge of a column
Of plumes on the plain;
When the thunder is up
From its cloud-cradled sleep,
And the tempest is trending
The paths of the deep—
There is Beauty. But where is the beauty to see,
Like the sun-brilliant brow of a nation when free?

FROM FLORIDA.

Extract of a letter received in Savannah, dated

ST. AUGUSTINE, Feb. 9th, 1839.

An officer just arrived from Picolata reports that Capt. Lloyd Beall, with a party of the 2d dragoons, had just taken and sent in, from near Lake Opopka, a party of eighteen Indians—eight of them warriors. Two of the warriors are near relations of Wild Cat, and another is a cousin of Sam Jones, which last reports that Sam Jones says that he will hang any Indian who talks of coming in, or any white man who comes to him.

THE AROOSTOOK CAPTURE.

An extra from the office of the Bangor Democrat, dated one o'clock on Saturday morning, gives further particulars relating to the capture of Mr. McIntire, Land Agent, of Maine, and also states the sequel of the affairs, from which it appears that he and two of his associates have been marched to Fredericton, the capitol of New Brunswick. The occurrence, take it all in all, is much to be regretted; not chiefly for its own sake, but more especially as tending to stir up ill-blood between nations that ought forever to remain at peace. If the anticipations of the writers of this were correct, the next mail will bring us news of blood-shed.

"HOULTON, Feb. 14, 1839.

"Night before last the Hon. Rufus M Intire, Land Agent, G. G. Cushman, and Thomas Bartlett, Esqrs. attached to the expedition, and Col. Ebenezer Webster, and John H. Pilsbury, of Orono, who were part of said expedition, met at Mr. Fitzherbert's about one mile and a half west of the Province line, on their way to the mouth of the Aroostook, where they expected to meet the Warden of the Disputed Territory, (Mr. McLaughlin) for the purpose of negotiation, &c. as the objects of the expedition, about twelve o'clock at night were awakened by a mob of armed men entering the house, numbering from 20 to 25, in obedience to which they hurriedly ordered to get up, dress and go with them. On being asked by what authority they were thus molested, the attacking party made a display of their arms saying that was the authority.

They, the Land Agent, and the others were then taken as prisoners, about six miles to a Mr. Tibbetts on the St. Johns, where they were kept quartered till the next morning, when they were taken down to Wakefield, (some five miles above Woodstock, as prisoners, where they arrived to day. Messrs. Webster and Pilsbury having been released at the former place as not belonging to the expedition, and the others were brought down to Woodstock, where they arrived today about 11 or 11 o'clock, A. M.

Here the proceeding of the mob were sanctioned by a consultation of magistrates, a company of militia were called out, and paraded before the inn where the prisoners were quartered, the doors were guarded by armed sentinels, and no American citizen permitted to see them unless by special consent. Between 12 and 1 o'clock this day, the Land Agent, Messrs. Cushman and Bartlett, were sent strongly guarded by armed men on a horse sled to Frederickton, for the alledged purpose of being committed to jail, or to wait the pleasure of the Lieut. Governor. The prisoners were informed by a man named Dow, who headed the party at Fitzherbert's, that there was a force of two hundred men, including twenty-five Indians, who were hired for the purpose, all armed, who would attack last night a part of their force, who had in custody about a dozen trespassers, whom they had taken prisoners, rescue and arm said prisoners, and then make an attack at night on other parts of our forces. The arsenal at Woodstock, (N. B.) was broken open a few nights since, and some two hundred stand of arms taken out.

This information comes authenticated by citizens of this town, and other persons who were also at Fitzherbert's, Tibbets, &c. where the events related took place. It is seriously apprehended here that there was an attack and bloodshed last night. There is a messenger despatched to Woodstock to-night, for the purpose of learning if these apprehensions are well founded. When this is known you will be forthwith apprised. The prisoners were informed by two magistrates to day at Woodstock, that they would be taken to Frederickton under the escort of the Captain of the Militia company, (then paraded) and they were accordingly started under the escort of said Capt

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected on each morning preceding the Evening Post and Saturday News.

FEBRUARY 21, 1839.

Loans.	Before 10 o'clk	1st	2d	Last	Remarks.
Philadelphia 6 per cents.	104	104	99	101	
Do. 5 per cents.	105	104	—	104	
Do. 5 per cent.	100	101	96	96	1st July & 1st Jan.
Do. 5 per cent.	100	101	96	96	
County,	102	100	98	101	
	104	100	98	101	
	104	100	98	101	
	105	101	100	103	
	105	101	101	102½	
Pennsylvania 5 per cts.	105	101	101½	102½	1st Feb'y & 1st Aug.
	105	101	102	102	
	105	101	104	106	
	105	101	103	106	
	105	101	103	106	
Ohio 6 per cents.	105	100	105	107	
New Orleans do.	100	100	—	—	Last 6 mos. Dividend.
Bank Stocks.					
United States,	100	118	118½	Jan.	4
North America,	100	93	95	Jan.	3
Pennsylvania,	100	102	99	Jan.	2
Philadelphia,	100	108	108½	Nov.	3½
Trenton,	50	50	50	Jan.	1.25 p.c.
Farmers and Mechanics,	50	64½	64	Nov.	4
Camden,	50	45	45	Oct.	2
Commercial,	50	61½	63	Nov.	4½
Mechanics',	35	52½	52½	Nov.	6
Northern Liberties,	30	30	30	Nov.	5
Schuylkill,	50	49	49½	Nov.	3½
Germantown,	50	50	60	Nov.	3½
Southwark,	50	68	66	Nov.	5
Kensington,	50	50	50	Jan.	2½
Penn Township,	50	70	74	Nov.	6
Girard,	50	51	51½	Nov.	3½
Western,	50	51½	52½	Nov.	3½
Manufac'r & Mechanics',	50	53	53½	Nov.	3½
Moyamensing Bank,	50	51	53	Nov.	3
Doylestown,	50	23	25	Nov.	4
Mineral Bank of Pottsville,	50	40	45	Nov.	3
Commercial Bank of Cincinnati,	100	103	105	Jan.	5
Franklin Bank Cincinnati	100	97	100	Jan.	4
Lafayette,	100	80	88	Jan.	4
Mechanics' & Mer'ts Ex. Bank,	50	56	50	Nov.	4
Exchange,	50	48½	48½		
Insurance Stocks.					
North America,	10	11	12½	Jan.	3
Pennsylvania,	100	130	135	Jan.	4
Philadelphia,	50	48	72	Dec.	3
Union,	50	50	62	July	3
Delaware,	40	25	38	June	3
Phœnix,	50	77	80	Dec.	4
United States,	50	25	35	Nov.	2
Marine,	50	40	48	Jan.	0
Atlantic,	50	40	52	Jan.	1
American,	50	23½	25	Jan.	3
Annuity,	100	100	100	Jan.	4
American Fire Insurance,	100	135	135	October	4½
Pennsylvania Fire Insurance,	100	140	—	Sept.	5
Franklin Fire Insurance,	100	110	110	October	4
County Fire Insurance,	50	50	50	Jan.	3
Southwark Fire Insur.	50	30	30	Jan.	3
Guardian do.	15	15	23	Jan.	3
Spring Garden,	50	50	50	Jan.	3
Girard Life & Trust Co.	25	24½	25	Jan.	3½
Turnpike Stocks.					
Lancaster Turnpike,	100	45	80	July	6 p.ct.
Germantown do.	100	45	50	Nov.	11
Downingtown do.	100	75	90	Nov.	3
Willow Grove do.	100	—	75	Nov.	3
Bristol do.	100	30	38	Nov.	1
Bridge Stocks.					
Permanent Bridge,	10	64	9	Jan.	5
Trenton do.	50	40	75	April	$1.75
Canal Stocks.					
Schuylkill Navigation, Shs	50	140	143½	Feb.	9
Do. loans, 5	1845	100	94	96	
Do. do.	1855	100	94	95	
Do. do.	1857	100	102	102	
6 per ct.	1842	100	103	103	
Lehigh Coal and Nav'n,	50	90	91½	Jan.	5
Do. do. 6	1839	100	100½		
Do. do. 6	1844	100	100		
Do. do. 5	1840	100	95	97	
Union Canal, shares		50	55	100	
Do. loan,	1836	100	75	80	
Do. do.	1840	100	85	85	
Mahoning,		10	—	—	
Sandy & Beaver,		45	—	—	
Chesapk. & Delaware,		100	26	40	
Navigation, shares					
Do. loan,	1837	100	—	85	
Do. do.	1840	100	—	—	
Delaware and Hudson,		100	79	80	June 0
Do. loan,	1838	100	105		
Louisville and Portland,		100	135	140	Jan. 5
Morris Canal,		100	71	75	Jan. 4
Rail Road Stocks.					
N. Castle & Frenchtown,	25	31½	31½	Jan.	4
Do. loan, 5½ per ct.	100	—	95		
Camden & Amboy, shares	100	225	225	Jan.	6
Do. loan,	1863	100	—	—	
Valley R. R.	50	9	28		
Danville and P. shares	50	20	27		
Norristown do.	50	19	22		
Do. 6 per cent. loan,	100	—	—		
Westchester do.	50	20	20	Jan.	2
Reading,	50	50	54	Nov.	3
Mahanoy do.	50	74	75	Jan.	5½
N. L. & Penn. Tp. do.	40	25	40	Jan.	2
Philada. & Trenton do.	100	116	118	Jan.	6
Southwark,	10	11½	11½		
Wilmington & Sus. R. R.	50	54½	54½	Jan.	3½
West Philada. R. R.	50	25	25		
Harrisburg R. R.	50	40	44	Jan.	6
Cumberland,	50	35	30		
Beaver Meadow,	50	45	48	Jan.	3
Miscellaneous Stocks.					
North America Coal Co		65	5	7	
Exchange Stock,		40	50	65	July 5
Gas Works,		100	130	137	Jan. 6
Loan 6 per ct.	186	100	106	107	
Philadelphia Savings,		45	45	45	Jan. 4
Philadelphia Loan Co.		25	22	23	Dec. 5
Mechs & Trad's L. Co.		20	18	18	Oct. 5
Southern Loan Co.		25	23	23	Jan. 3½

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

PHILADELPHIA.

Stolen Goods Recovered.—Police officers Shoards and Little, of the Northern Liberties, lately recovered a whole set of waiters, supposed to belong to some person in Market street, and a lady's French merino cloak.

It is contemplated among many friends of popular education in different States, to hold a National Convention, at Philadelphia, the ensuing spring—for the extension of the benefits of the Free Schools system throughout the United States.

Washington's Birthday.—This anniversary was celebrated by the Southwark Institute, on Friday evening, in a manner somewhat novel among us, yet highly commendable.

Counterfeits Abroad.—Genuine five dollar notes of the Bank of Philadelphia, altered into twenty dollar notes,—they are well calculated for deception, the alterations being well executed.

The Pennsylvania.—Somebody asks what has become of the *big ship!* We believe it is in Norfolk, to be coppered. After this job is done *there* she will lie, to be been done in a dry dock here, it will sail for Boston, to take in cables; then it will proceed to New York, to receive anchors, which must be conveyed on board by lighters, as the *big ship* cannot pass the bar.

The "One Thing Wanting" in Philadelphia, is said to be a clean, airy, shady delightful street, for a promenade, something "like the Boulevard of Paris, and other European cities. Broad street has been suggested as being probably the best for this purpose.

Caught at It.—On Tuesday evening, about 7 o'clock, a man was seen to enter the cellar of Mr. Warner's tobacco store, corner of Second and Callowhill streets. Information was immediately lodged with the proprietor, who immediately descended and found the *gentleman* quietly reposing among some tobacco leaves.

The Widening of La Grange Street, which runs parallel with and immediately north of Church alley, from Second to Third street, is spoken of.

The Mayor of the City has placed a portion of the police of the city along the Delaware wharves, dividing the city front into four districts, upon which officers will be found to guard the property and maintain the peace.

Railroad Accident.—At the time of the occurrence of the accident to the train of passenger cars, upon the Philadelphia and Wilmington railroad on Sunday morning last, about seven miles below the city, the iron on one of the rails was thrown up with so much force as to shave the ear of the conductor, who was standing upon the side of the cars, clean off close by the side of his head.

Drowned.—Two boys on Monday afternoon, opposite Callowhill street, in the Delaware, in a boat attempting to take up a quantity of drift wood which was floating down, the younger, a lad of about fourteen, lost his balance and fell in. He was the only child of a Mrs. Green, residing in Noble street. His companion was so frightened as to be unable to render him the least assistance, and he was drowned.

Col. John J. McCahen and William J. Leiper have been appointed aid-de-camps to the Governor.

Great Anxiety is manifested in New York, for the arrival of the packet ship *Erie*, which was to have left Havre 12 days since.

A Public-Spirited Enterprise.—A number of the citizens of Easton have determined on repairing the dam across the Lehigh, as well as the abutment and basin adjoining, all of which were greatly damaged by the late freshet. The expense will be from twelve to fifteen thousand dollars. Those engaged in the undertaking place their trust in the honor of the Commonwealth for remuneration.

Jacob Gray, an old gentleman formerly, if not now, a brewer in the city, was run over on Sunday night last, near the corner of Schuylkill Eighth and Spruce streets by a country wagon, by which he received a simple fracture in one leg, and compound fracture in the other. It is quite doubtful if he recovers.

NEW YORK.

A Black Tin Watch was recently sold at auction in New York for $19. This is only one of the many beauties of the "American System."

Singular Death.—Mrs. Isabella Jordan, of New York, went to church on Sunday evening last with a friend, and while returning home complained that she did not feel very well, and seemed much enfeebled. When she reached home she fell into her husband's arms, but rallied and kissed him, said, "don't scold me," She then swooned away, and died shortly afterward. Her death was caused by congestion of the lungs.

The Railroad Committee of the N. Y. Legislature have reported in favor of a loan of four hundred thousand dollars toward the construction of the Auburn and Rochester Rail Road, a very important and valuable link in the chain of communication.

It is stated in the Auburn Journal, that the Grand Jury of the county have found three bills of indictment against Elam Lynde, agent and keeper of the Auburn State Prison, for improper treatment of the convicts.

The New York Times says:—The Grand Jury have presented an indictment against Washington Townsend, the dastard now in the city prison on the charge of throwing the vitriol into the face of Mr. John Reese. He will be tried at the next term of the Court of General Sessions.

A new paper is to be started at New York, soon, to advocate the election of Calhoun, for the Presidency. A gentleman from South Carolina is to be its editor.

Deaf and Dumb.—It appears from a late report that there were, on the 6th of December last, one hundred and fifty-five pupils in the institute for the deaf and dumb, in New York.—The State has contributed for the support of this humane Institution, nearly twenty thousand dollars during the past year.

United States Force on the Niagara Frontier.—There are three companies of the Second Artillery, of seventy men each, in garrison at Buffalo, New York, which constitute all the standing force now upon that frontier between Fort Niagara and the state of Pennsylvania.

Miss Shireff has so far recovered from her late indisposition, as to be able again to delight the New Yorkers with the enchanting tones of her sweet voice.

Albany Medical College.—We learn from the Albany Sun, that the Medical College of that city has been chartered by the State Legislature.

EASTERN.

Deaths in Boston for the week ending Feb. 9th, 29. Males 23, Females 16. Causes, consumption 5; scarlet fever 5, &c.

Inhumanity.—The Haverhill (N. H.) Republican announces the fact that in the jail in that town, there is a man aged sixty, who has been incarcerated eight years for debt, and for a considerable portion of the time for prison charges only! Such a fact is a disgrace to the State which permits such laws to remain upon her statute book, and a blot upon the character of the town, where the fact must be known.

Extremes of Temperature.—The mercury in the thermometer yesterday morning stood at 24 degrees below zero, and this morning at 20 degrees above.—*Bangor Whig, Jan. 6.*

President Fisk.—The Rev. Dr. Fisk, of the Connecticut Wesleyan University, is not dead as reported in the newspapers, though the hopes of his recovery are feeble.

Harrington, the Postmaster at Worcester, Mass. has decamped with the "spoils of office." He turned out to be a counterfeiter.

A party of five men left Providence (R. I.) to visit a house of ill fame a few miles from the city, at Horton Grove, kept by one Benjamin. Some altercation ensued at the door, when Benjamin fired his gun and mortally wounded a man named Gibbs, and severly wounded another named Angell. Benjamin was committed, in default of finding bail for $6000.

The St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Caledonian says: It is understood that the demand of Sir John Colborne upon Gov. Jenison for the surrender of certain fugitives, has been handed by the Governor over to President Van Buren, to be adjusted by him with the British Government.

The Hon. *Edward Kent* has been nominated by a Whig State Convention, as the Whig candidate for the Governor of Maine.

WESTERN.

The Waterworks of Pittsburgh cost $175,000, and supply 2679 buildings. Those of Cincinnati cost $300,000, and supply about the same number.

A bill has been ordered to a third reading in the Senate of Illinois, repealing all laws requiring tavern licenses; and laying a tax of from $50 to $300 per annum on grocery licenses; and defining a grocery to be a house where ardent spirits are sold in less quantities than five gallons; County Commissioners' Court may license, or refuse to license, groceries, as they may think expedient.

SP. LOUIS, JAN. 29.

State of the River.—We have had a copious rain for the last twenty-four hours. We are informed that the river has undergone no change since yesterday morning. There is yet sufficient depth of water for the largest boats.

Good Example.—The House of Representatives of Ohio, have passed an act to compel contractors on public works to give security to the laborers on those works, that their wages will be paid them.

Wild Cat Banks.—The report of the Attorney General of Michigan exhibits 23 injunctions against banks the past year, whose circulation amounts to rising eight hundred thousand dollars.

The Rev. Dr. Bascom Not Dead.—A report has prevailed at the West, and obtained general circulation in the newspapers of that region, that the Rev. Dr. Bascom, the eloquent preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church, had died in Virginia, on his way home to Kentucky. The Baltimore Sun contradicts this report, and says the distinguished pulpit orator is now in that city, and last week addressed a large congregation on a missionary subject.

The Monongahela river at Pittsburgh broke up on the 11th inst. and the Ohio river had ten feet of water in the channel. The boats are preparing for a start.

Another attempt (by several ballotings) to effect a choice of U. S. Senator by the two houses of the Michigan legislature was made on the 6th inst. but without success.

A bill has passed the House of Representatives to establish the Southern Bank of Kentucky.—It has a capital of $2,000,000. The real estate feature was stricken out. The location is to be fixed by the further action of the Legislature.

Two men named Manderville and Kirby, supposed to belong to a gang of six or eight counterfeiters, who have for sometime been carrying on an extensive trade in Tennessee, were arrested at Little Rock lately.

A Speck of War.—A letter from Jefferson city, Missouri, states that there had been a disturbance between the settlers on the line, and the Indians. In a drunken carousal, two Indians and one white had been killed.

SOUTHERN.

Strange Notice.—The New Orleans Sun says:—"The Giraffe is on exhibition at the Methodist Church, Poydress street. There will be no service there during the exhibition."

The whole number of vessels in the port of New Orleans on the 9th instant, was 316.

The Late Fire at Wythe Court House, Va.—A negro boy, the property of Robert Kent, Esq. has been convicted of setting fire to the town of Wythe, and causing the late destructive conflagration there. He has been sentenced to be hanged on the 22d of March. A second attempt which he made to destroy the town, was the means of his discovery.

Two accidents, singularly similar, occurred on board the steamboat John Jay, on the 27th ult. on her passage down the Arkansas river. About 9 o'clock in the morning, a gentleman named Samuel Adams, who resided near Nashville, Tenn. fell on the fly wheel, and was so badly injured that he died in eleven hours; and about one o'clock, Dr. Robert Prestridge, of Grand Gulf, Mi. met a similar fate. The latter died instantly.

The Galveston Gazette estimates the arrivals of emigrants at that port at about one thousand per month—many of them planters from the Southern states, bringing their slaves with them.

Mr. Kinney in the Virginia Legislature has introduced a scheme of a State Bank of $10,000,000. The capital is to be made up of the money, stocks and credit of the State.

Ice Bridge across the Mississippi.—At Randolph, about 60 miles above Memphis, the ice has clogged the Mississippi, and formed a bridge of about 40 miles in length, the effects of which, we learn, has been to swell the river some three or four feet. Many people have been crossing the river on the ice. Flat boats were wedged in, and their cargoes carried on shore over the cakes. Even cattle were taken ashore on planks laid upon the ice.

Among the acts passed at the session of Congress, at Texas, was one for appointing two legal gentlemen to compile a code of laws for the young republic; another, appropriating a million dollars for the protection of the frontier and for other purposes; and also an act to translate the laws of Texas into the Castilian language, and to promulgate the same.

At New Orleans on the 1st inst. sentences of death were passed upon Mrs. Doyle and Johnson. The court joined with the jury in recommending Mrs. Doyle to the clemency of the Governor, on account of her sex, and the fact of her being the mother of an infant.

A duel with bowie knives, is related by a N. Orleans paper of the 9th inst. It took place at the town of Franklin, La. and originated in a few careless words, which produced a quarrel, a scuffle, and finally a challenge to a duel with bowie knives. The parties were a gentleman by the name of Saunders, and a Mr. S. Delahoussaye, Clerk on board the steamboat Alabamian, engaged in the Attakapas trade, and formerly Cashier of the Branch bank of Carrollton, at Lafayette. The latter was killed, having received eight inches of his antagonist's weapon in the abdomen.

The New Orleans Courier, of the evening of the 5th, learns from the Captain of the brig Audubon, just arrived in five days from Havana, that intelligence had been received at Havana, of the arrival of a French fleet in the West Indian seas, with ten thousand troops, destined to act against Mexico. The fleet had been spoken off Martinico.

The Grand Gulf Advertiser says, that Ebenezer Ramsey, the person who obtained $7000 by purloining a check on the Merchants' Bank of New Orleans, from A. & J. Donovan, has been arrested at Rodney, Miss.

A man, calling himself Bernard Johnson, was arrested in New Orleans on the 4th inst. as a suspicious character, and in his possession were found $60,000 in counterfeit paper money of Texas.

Early Spring.—The Weeping Willows in the city and Neck are already verdant with their Spring covering of young leaves.—*Charleston Mercury, Feb. 11.*

The Globe says—"We learn from Taupo Bay, from one of which vessels we have entitled to credit it, that two hundred Seminoles had come in and surrendered. Among them eighty warriors. It is also rumored that thirty warriors had sent in for a safe conduct, with a view to surrender."

Mathias, the prophet, arrived at Little Rock, Ark. on the 5th inst. with a splendid, black flowing beard, but in less than six hours after his arrival, the unbelieving sons of Arkansas, had shorn the spiritual Sampson of his strength. He started the next morning for the east, with a clean face.

A bill to prevent the practice of wearing concealed weapons was passed unanimously in the House of Representatives of Texas, on the 21st ultimo.

The enterprising citizens of Savannah are engaged in the project of establishing a daily line of steamboats between that city and Charleston.

Murder.—Two white men having landed in their skiff on the shore of the Mississippi, near Donaldsonville, La. hired some negroes to steal chickens from the plantations. The negroes returned with their plunder, when the whites refused to pay, and a fracas ensued, in which the negroes murdered them on the spot by blows on the head with hammers. Five have been arrested.

Under the Free Banking Law of Georgia, it is stated ten or twelve companies are already formed.

Henry Jones, confined in the jail in Charleston, S. C. confesses he was concerned in the murder last November of the pedlar of jewellery, named Isaacs, found dead in Jones county, Ga. He implicates a ventriloquist named Cowles, and his comrade named Dickerson, who had employed him to carry them about the country.

Another Horrid Murder is mentioned. A master in the parish of St. James, (La.) undertaking to correct his slave, the latter plunged a knife through his heart, killing him on the spot.

The New Orleans Courier of the 7th, has news from the Mexican province of Tobasco, to the 26th ult. at which time all was quiet there; the people were generally in favor of the Federalists, though not in arms. A battle between the Federalists and Centralist parties had been fought in the interior, in which the latter proved victorious after laying slain 500 of the former. There were no French cruisers to be seen off the mouth of the river Tobasco.

Forrest performed Macbeth at the Camp street Theatre, New Orleans, on the 8th inst.

Booth made his fourth appearance at the St. Charles, in the character of Othello.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The annual imports of Great Britain are four million pounds of raw silk thrown silk, at a cost of 14 5s. sterling, ($5 55) per pound. But the annual value of the silk manufactured in England is 14,000,000l sterling, or more than ($62,000,000.

It is said that there is a church in Norfolk, England, called "Little Snoring Church." It would be quite edifying to know by what *lawy* occasion it had acquired the name.

The difference between sensation and emotion.—If you burn your fingers in snuffing a candle with them, it will be a sensation, if you are a young man or woman, and look at your sweetheart, you will have an emotion.

The Canadas.—It is stated in a Quebec paper, that the force already under arms in the two Canadas, amounts to about forty thousand men.

Joshua Jones, tried at Potter county, Pennsylvania, for the murder of his wife, has been found guilty and sentenced to be executed.

Steam Ships for the Indies.—The British government have ordered keels to be laid for six steamers of 600 tons each, for the East Indies. The voyage to be done in 60 days, stopping at the Cape of Good Hope as a half way house. Vascode Gama would have been thunder-struck at the giant strides of steam. What will become of the overland route to the East Indies, the Euphrates, Persian Gulf, &c.?

The Black Sea.—On the 20th December, there were no less than *one hundred and twenty-four* vessels, English, French, Italian and Spanish, taking in cargoes of wheat and barley at Odessa; as at all the other ports of the Black Sea. The Emperor of Russia has loaned *three-fourths* of the grain in the government reserves to be divided among such *merchants* as had foreign orders, and to be paid in *six months*, without any interest.

The news of the capture of San Juan de Ulloa had reached Paris, and created great joy. Admiral Baudin is to be promoted and also made a peer. Captains Lamoriciere and Parjiejed Duchenes are to be created Rear Admirals, and the Prince de Joinville and M. Olivier are to be promoted from captaines de corvette to captaines de vaisseau.

Warning to Boys.—The Sag Harbor Corrector announces the death of Jeremiah Gardener, aged 8 years, from inflammation of the brain, caused by standing on the hands or head. This absurd and mischievous practice is very frequent with school boys.

The best way to preserve meat, killed early in the winter—through cold weather, is stated to be as follows:—place such meat by alternate layers of meat and snow in a tub or barrel, and keep it in a cool place. The meat should be a little frozen at first. Several days warm weather will not affect it; and if kept in an ice house, it may not only be preserved through the winter, but during a good part of the following spring.

The Bartholomade, at Martinique, has not been so destructive as was reported. By an arrival at Charleston, S. C. we learn that the whole number of those killed or injured did not exceed 250. The Governor of the island has issued a proclamation, authorizing the importation into the colony of all provisions, and of materials for building.

The damage at Guadaloupe was likewise exaggerated. Captain Mitchell, of the brig Bulah, at New York, who left Point Petre, Guadaloupe, Jan. 18th, states that no lives had been lost or buildings thrown down in that Island. A few houses were injured more or less, and the sea was thrown into a good deal of commotion.

Col. R. M. Johnson.—A Kentucky paper says that Col. R. M. Johnson will not be a candidate for re-election as Vice-President, and adds that it is rumored that his friends have prevailed upon him to offer for the next Governor of Ky.

Weather in Canada.—The mercury was at 20 degrees below zero in Quebec on the 4th inst. The snow in the woods was three feet deep; in the fields two.

Nimrod.—On Saturday the 27th ult. the broad pendant of the Commodore was changed from the *Vandalia* to the *Erie*, Capt. Smoot, salutes were fired. The *Vandalia*, Capt. Levis ordered on a cruise to the gulf. The *Delaria* has dropped down to the Yard preparatory to a cruise.—*Pensacola Gaz. Feb. 2.*

A letter from Singapore, of October 8th, mentions the death of the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, American Missionary, on the second of that month, in the thirty-third year of his age; and on the 5th, of an infant daughter of the Rev. Mr. Orr, American Missionary.

A Sharp Shooter.—On Friday last, Mr. B. Hildebrand, of Berlin, Adams county, Pa. made three shots, with a rifle, at one hundred yards distance, which have been rarely equalled. Twice his ball touched the centre, and the third time, not more than an eighth of an inch therefrom. The three shots measured less than ¼ of an inch. Beat that who can.

A fisherman lately found on the rock of St. Malo a closed casket enveloped in linen. It contained a rosary, a scapulary, and a writing in the form of a will, signed "Pere Alexis Recollet, missionary among the infidels, 1756." In this writing Pere Alexis recommends the countries which have not yet been visited by the Lord to Louis XV. This prayer was made just before the ship Sainte Marie, or Sainte Marion, perished. The casket has been tossed about the ocean for 83 years.

FOREIGN.

SEVEN DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

By the arrival of the packet ship Hibernia, Capt. Cobb, at New York from Liverpool, we are furnished with London dates to the 16th, and Liverpool to the 17th inclusive.

The packet ship Roscius sailed on the same day with the Hibernia, has also arrived.

The ravages of the hurricane appear to have extended all over the island, and to have been felt in Ireland and the Isle of Man. The loss of life, from the lists last mentioned islands and in Scotland, appear to have been very great.

Ireland, from Londonderry to Cork, and from Dublin to Galway, was swept by the tempest, in an awful manner, leaving the country a scene of desolation.

At Galway five persons were killed; at Athlone from 40 to 50 houses were blown down. Orchards, groves, avenues of trees in every direction were laid prostrate. Two thousand trees were blown down on one estate; on another, the estate of Lord Charleville, near Fullamore, upward of 1000*l.* worth of timber was destroyed. Troops of workmen are employed in cutting timber to clear the roads.

The passenger on board the Lockwood, who refused to leave his wife in a dying state, was afterward, with her, brought safely to land.

We perceive that 900 bales of cotton on board the Victoria, from Charleston, shore at Cuxove, have been saved without damage.

The Liverpool Albion of the 12th says, that the St. Andrew, Pennsylvania, Lockwood, and Brighton were or would be total wrecks; that much of their cargoes was already wasted out and strewed along the coast.

The following account is given of the manner in which Capt. Smith and passengers of the Pennsylvania perished:

After striking, and owing to the violence of the gale, which brought her into collision with the bank, against which she struck with great force several times, she rapidly filled with water. At this eventful crisis, she being then about three miles from the shore, a brief consultation was held with the passengers. The result was that Captain Smith ordered the jolly-boat to be launched, into which Mr. Parsons, of Manchester, Mr. Barrow, of New York, Mr. Douglass, of New York, Mr. Salter, of South America, and another gentleman, entered, accompanied by the chief mate, Mr. Blightenbergh, and a young Scotchman named Downey, together with five of the crew. The ill-fated boat did not long live in the tempest.

About midway between the vessel and the shore she swamped, and all on board were thrown into the foaming element. Two of the passengers, Messrs. Thompson and Douglass, had taken the precaution to provide themselves with swimming belts, and they sustained themselves by them, discovering the Captain and the mate struggling in vain for some time, sunk to rise no more. Mr. Thompson, finding it hopeless to contest with the waves, threw himself on his back, supported by his belt, trusted to the waves to carry him onward. As the tide was coming in, he was propelled with considerable speed, and eventually, much exhausted, reached the shore.

His fellow-countryman, Mr. Douglass, was encountered near the Boroughton by some of the coastguard, who, on hearing his cries, took to rise no more. Mr. Thompson, finding it hopeless to contest with the waves, threw himself on his back, supported by his belt, trusted to the waves to carry him onward. As the tide was coming in, he was propelled with considerable speed, and eventually, much exhausted, reached the shore.

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FRANCE.

On the 23d of January, the French Ministry tendered their resignation to the King.

No progress had been made toward the formation of a Cabinet, as late as the 5th. The King proposed to Marshal Soult to accept the War Ministry, and to use his influence with Mr. Humann to take charge of the Finance Department in conjunction with Mr. Molé, whom his majesty desired to retain as President of the Council. This Soult at once declined, with every other arrangement which would restrict him in the choice of his colleagues. The King is perplexed in the extreme. He personally dislikes M. Thiers, and yet without him there is no apparent chance of longer carrying on the government.

Great preparations were in progress for a magnificent funeral ceremony in honor of the late Duchess Alexander of Wirtemburg, and which was to take place at Dreux, near Orleans. General Rumigny, Aide-de-Camp to the King, was already at Toulon to receive the remains of the lamented Princess. Marshal Macdonald, who had been for some time residing at the Island of Hyeres for the benefit of his health, had repaired to Toulon with a similar view.

SPAIN.

Advices from Madrid had been received to the 16th January. Cabrera and Forcadell are stated to have marched to Segorbe, while Van Halen had hastened to repel them. The latest accounts are, say the English papers, "written in blood." The Christines have declared war against the wives and families of all suspected Carlists. By letters from Bayonne, it appears that 300 women and children were driven from their homes at Vittoria on the 19th January, and left to perish on the fields and mountains. The governing party of Madrid are about to fortify the capital, fearing in the spring, the Carlists will march upon it.

The Carlist Chief, Viscaro, shot, on the 3d, nine inhabitants of the neighborhood of Segorbe, who had kept up intercourse with the Christine garrison of the place. The 21 soldiers who capitulated in the fort of Borriol had been put to death at Adzaneta; and the *Catalinos* asserts that Cabrera, who had hoisted a black flag as a sign of his determination to give no quarter, had been guilty of a number of atrocities in his march from Horcajo and Morella to Beceite. At Almagro, in New Castile, Polero, a captain of the band of Palillos, has been executed by order of the Captain General.

The Corres National of the 12th, announces that the Juntas of Reprisals sitting in Saragossa and Valencia had dissolved themselves, and that the Queen's Authorities had been reinstated in the exercise of their functions.

RUSSIA.

The Russian Government has obviously instructed its German organs to disclaim all interference in Canada, all participation in extending the discontented to revolt, all idea of the invasion of our Colonies by the hands of ragabonds from the United States, all knowledge of Von Shoultz. They equally deny that any extraordinary military preparations, which would indicate that war was considered likely, were in progress in Russia, while they admit that for mere pastime an immense body of troops would in the course of the ensuing summer be concentrated near the Borosthenes, to give eclat to the completion of a monument erected to commemorate the great battle fought near to it in September 1812. Those papers (the Leipsic Gazette in particular) deny, further, that the conspiracy lately discovered in Poland was of a formidable character, and that the alleged revolt in Georgia was confined to "a few tribes of the interior of the Caucasus."

HOLLAND AND BELGIUM.

Private letters received in Paris from Amsterdam, of the 10th inst. stated that the warlike preparations in progress in Holland, occasioned the most serious uneasiness. All troops stationed in the interior, except only the small garrisons of the principal towns, were ordered, or ordered to, the southern frontiers of the kingdom. It was observed, that the position taken by the Dutch troops along that frontier was not the same as that on which they held previous to the campaign of 1831. The army extends much further along the eastern limits of the province of Northern Brabant than in 1831, when it was employed in covering the southern frontier. It was represented that food or nourishment of any kind, exposed to all the horrors of a night unexampled for severity, have hardly ever been surpassed.

Among those on the rigging during the night was the stewardess, a native of Shropshire, who survived its severity. Three poor fellows, however, the second cook, John Lenya, the second steward, Dewitt Reitner, and a seaman, sank under the accumulated suffering produced by the storm and intense cold. They were literally frozen to death.

The whole number on board was 46, of whom 15 perished. The persons saved were Mr. Richards, the first mate, son of the late Sir John Richards; Mr. Essex, chief steward; the stewardess, and 22 seamen.

The letter bags were received, but in woful plight, the contents of which the superscription could be read have arrived by the Hibernia. One of the bags was missing.

On board the Lockwood there were 85 passengers; the crew consisted of 23 persons. One of the crew and 14 passengers perished.

The murderer of Lord Norbury had not yet been discovered. The murdered nobleman was the son of the celebrated judge and joker, who died in 1831.

The losses by marine risks at Lloyd's, sustained in consequence of the gale, are estimated at half a million sterling.

A very remarkable effect of the storm, is the inoculation of trees and other objects far inland, with salt.

Several villages in Ireland were buried down during the gale.

The cold at Rome has been very intense this winter.

Large quantities of wheat had arrived at Marseilles from the Black Sea.

The Humane Society, founded in Liverpool, immediately after the disasters of the 7th and 8th, had already received subscriptions to the amount of 4,000*l.* Lord Francis Egerton gave 500*l.*

The Canadian State Prisoners.—The habeas corpus case, for the Canadian prisoners, was taken up in the Court of Queen's Bench on the 14th. Mr. Roebuck, Mr. Hill and Mr. Falkner appeared for the prisoners. Mr. Hume sat in the jury box. The first case called on was that of Cardinal Wilson, who pleaded guilty. The Attorney General raised a preliminary objection to the writ itself, which it seems was issued in vacation by a single judge; and he contended that the writ of habeas corpus could not be so issued, and that, even if it was not in session, must be used out of Chancery.

The Canadian prisoners had arrived in London, and were lodged in Newgate.

STILL LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

The steamer Great Western, Capt. Hoskins, from Bristol, Jan. 26th, P. M. arrived at New York on Saturday last with dates of Liverpool, and London to the 26th ult.

The corn laws continue to create great excitement; a number of large meetings have been held in different parts of the kingdom, and severe threats have been made.

The Queen of England has addressed a most touching letter to the Queen upon the death of her lamented daughter, Princess Mary.—*Paris paper.*

The packet ship Oxford was got off shore on the 19th of January.

Wrecks of the Pennsylvania, &c.—While all the vessels which were stranded in Bootle Bay, have been got off, more or less damaged, none of the ships which were wrecked on the banks and on the Cheshire shore, are likely to be got off, to be made seaworthy again. The St. Andrew, as well as the Pennsylvania will, it is feared, prove complete wrecks; while the Lockwood and the Brighton have long since gone to pieces. We have not heard in what state the Victoria is.—*Liverpool Albion.*

The Queen of the French is indisposed, brought on by her grief for the loss of her daughter.

The murderers of Lord Norbury have not been found—2,360*l.* have been offered, and an annuity of 100*l.* a year for life, have been offered for the discovery of the assassin.

Marriage of her Majesty.—"The country (says the Sun of Wednesday,) will learn with delight that the most interesting part in the speech from the throne to both Houses of Parliament, and the country at large, will be the announcement of her Majesty's intended marriage. The happy object of Queen Victoria's choice is Prince Albert, son of the reigning Duke of Saxe Coburg, and cousin of her Majesty. Prince Albert is handsome, and about 22 years of age. He has resided some time in this country, on a visit to his royal relatives. How soon the happy event is to take place, we are not prepared to say; but our readers may depend upon the authenticity of our information."

We have authority to contradict the absurd statement which appeared in an evening paper of yesterday, that the marriage of the Queen to Prince Albert, would be announced in the speech from the throne.—*London Courier.*

An East Indian and one hundred and seventy Lives Lost!!—Accounts from India announce

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE FUTURE LIFE.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

How shall I know thee in the unborn world
The disembodied spirits of the dead,
When all of time that time could wither sleeps,
And present among the dust we tread?
For I shall feel the sting of countless pain
If there I meet thy gentle presence not,
Nor hear the voice I love, nor read again
In thy sweet eyes the tender thought.
Will not thy own meek heart demand me there?
That heart whose fondness throbs to me were given?
My mate in earth was ever in thy prayer,
Shall it be banished from thy tongue in heaven?
In numbers framed by heaven's life-touching wind
In the emphasiness of that glorious sphere,
And temper movements of the unfettered mind,
Will thou forget the love that joined us here?
The love that lived through all the stormy past,
And meekly with my harsher nature bore,
And deeper grew, and tenderer, to the last,
Shall it expire with life, and be no more?
A happier lot thou mine, and larger light
Await thee there, for thou hast bowed thy will
In cheerful homage to the rule of right,
And loved all, and rendered good for ill.
For me, the sordid aims in which I dwelt,
Shrink and consume the heart as heat the scroll,
And wrath has hit its war—that fire of hell,
Has left its fruitful scar upon my soul.
Yet though thou wear'st the glory of the sky,
Will thou not keep the same beloved name,
The same fair thoughtful brow, and gentle eye,
Lovelier in heaven's sweet climate, yet the same?
Shall thou not teach me, in that calmer home,
The wisdom that I learned so ill in this—
The wisdom that is love,—till I become
Thy fit companion in that land of bliss?

"Jim, fetch me the sand," said a gentleman at one of our hotels, who had just finished a letter. The young Irish boy, a perfect specimen of Erin, proceeded on his mission, and in a few moments laid on the table, with all becoming gravity, a huge handful of the best coarse Rockaway, all dampened and ready for the kitchen floor. A burst of laughter ensued, and Jim seemed perfectly amazed, which made the joke the better.

An Instrument.—It is rumored that a member of the Anti-Bell Ringing Society of Boston, is to be indicted for blowing his nose in his own room. The city ordinance prohibits the blowing of a horn or "any other instrument," in the streets "or elsewhere," and an interesting discussion is expected to arise on the point "whether the human nose is an instrument or not!"—*Balt. Trans.*

An editor and printer at the south offers to sell his whole establishment for a clean shirt and a meal of victuals. He says he has lived on promises till his very whiskers have stopped growing.

"Sam, how do you like the knife that I traded away to you last week?" "So, so. It is not very *sharp*, yet you *shaved* me with it."

Cold.—"It is as cold as blazes!" cried Sam, wrapping his cloak around him. "Cold as blazes," said Tom, "how can that be? Blazes are hot." "You fool, I mean the northern lights," said Sam.

A down easter says, "we know a man whose feet are so *large* that he puts his pantaloons on over his head."

There is a man in Vermont so fat that a child was killed by his shadow falling on him.

Rather Foolish.—Two young ladies being each other, on account of a gentleman who doesn't care a fig for either of them.

"Mister, how do you sell your sugar to-day?" "Only twenty cents the pound." "Can't give it. I'll drink my coffee without sugar, and kiss my wife for sweetning first. Good-day sir."

"Good-day, sir. When you get tired of that kind of sweetning, please call again." "Perhaps I may." ☞ He called next day.

A worthy old c'ergyman of our acquaintance, once of the old school, of which few relics now remain, used to relate the following with much glee. There was in his parish one C. by trade a carpenter, who had acquired much credit for ingenuity, and no less for shrewdness and wit. C. was one day hewing timber, when the clergyman accosted him—Mr. C. you have become quite famous for your ingenuity;—you have made almost every thing else, pray can you make a devil? Very readily Mr. replied the other, scanning the parson carelessly, and raising his axe; jeth pot your foot on fifth stick, you want the tenth alterin of any man I know of.

The Hoop Petticoats, it is rumored, will soon be all the rage of the hoss ton. The belle will then have to raise the war now to clear the pave.

A late number of the Hillsboro (Ohio) Gazette, finishes a column as follows:

"These two lines of poetry look so solemn,
Was just put her to fill this column."

Irish wit.

"In a coach I was one sick," says Paddy;
Pert Cockney replied with a chuck—
"Arrah, Pat go tell that to your daddy,"
Says Pat, "*were the coach one on deck.*"

Morning exercise for Ladies, is beautifully recommended in the following couplets:

Myrtilla, rising with the dawn,
Steals roses from the blushing morn;
But when Myrtilla sleeps till ten,
Aurora steals them back again.

Wellerisms.—"Fine times for them as is well wrapped up," as the Polar Bear said to himself ven he vas practising his skating.

"I'll see you again," as the coquette said to her mirror.

"Not without some *reflection* on my part," as the mirror said to the coquette.

"Not at home," as the squirrel said, ven he slipped out of his nest to pervent bein' shot.

"I don't like the *hang* of it," as the thief said ven they asked him vy he shuddered at passing a gallows.

"I have lost nothing by that operation," as the lump of butter said to the dairymaid, ven she let it fall upon a dirty floor.

"That's something new," as the brewer said ven the dancing master offered to sell him his *hops*.

A Courteous Refusal.—A gentleman having prevailed upon a young lady to whom he was engaged to give him a miniature, promising his in return, as soon as he could find a good artist. The lovers meantime had quarrelled. The gentleman desirous of making his peace, said, "I have just seen a fine miniature by the celebrated E——. I shall be executed next week if you say so." "It is a matter of equal indifference to me" she replied "which is executed, you or your miniature, for I have resolved to accept neither."

The Best Way.—"Which is the best way to Skinner Street?" inquired a gay Dublin lady, of a car driver in College Green.—"Is it the best way to Skinner Street your Ladyship wants?" re-inquired Pat. "Yes, my friend," rejoined the lady. "Fait, ma'am, the best way is to take a car, replied the Irish Jarvey.

Married and Single.—Blackwood says, "that the fact of matrimony, or bachelorship, is written so legibly on a man's appearance, that no ingenuity can conceal it. On the tops of omnibuses, in the coffee rooms of inns, nay, in pews at church, there is some inexplicable instinct that tells us whether an individual (name, fortune, circumstances, totally unknown) be or be not a married man. Whether it is a certain subdued look, such as that which characterises the lions in a menagerie, a cut distinguishes them from the lords of the desert, we cannot tell; but that the truth is so we positively affirm."

Retort.—A passenger on board one of the Providence steamers, took a roast fowl upon his plate, with the simple remark that he was "fond of fowl." His next neighbor said he was "fond of pork," and seizing the action to the word, stuck his fork into the glutton's hand.

Epigram on a young lady who *said she read Waverly "skipping the Book."*

Oh! soft is the sleep of infancy to me,
And soft is the blue-bell that hangs on the wall,
And soft is the down that is other reposes,
But, Susan, thy head is far softer than all.

Flag.

A FABLE.

"And how did it happen Pat, this Mother Vee Burns always kept in with the cold general in his did?"

"Why, I'm thinking, Murphy, it was because he always had such a bad cuvid jist."

"And what had his having a cuvid to do with the matter at all at all?"

"Why, did ye never hear, Murphy, my boy of the fox that had a cuvid? (hem I'll tell ye. Once upon a time a fox that wanted to know how politic all the beasts were, so he made a great small in his den with brimstone or something else I don't mind what jist, but it smelt enough to knock you down entirely, and then he called in the bear, and says he 'good morning t'ye Misther bear, what d'ye think of the smell here this morning?' 'And says the bear says he? 'Why it smells bad.' 'What's that you say?' says the fox?' 'take that,' says he, nimbly as altogether, 'take that and see if it will make ye politeness, ye unmannerly son of a cub.'

"So when the bear was ate up, the lion called in the monkey, and axed him the same question precisely. Now the monkey seeing the bear that the lion had swallowed lying dead in the corner, says he 'May it please yer majesty,' says he 'it's jist the most delightful small I ever smelt in my life at all at all.' 'So it is,' said the lion, putting him on the head with his paw say like, so as to bate the breath clean out of his body—'so it is,' says he 'and now you'll not tell another lie mean, I'm thinking.'

"Now when the lion had kill the bear and the monkey, he called the fox to him and says he, looking very savage, and all ready to eat him up if he should make the least fut paw at all—'Good morning, fox' says he, how does my parlor smell to day?' and says the fox, (wiping his nose with the brush of his tail, and pulling down his eyelid with his paw as much as to say, 'do ye see my grace there, my honey bee?) 'faith' says he, 'may it please your majesty, I've a very bad cuvid this morning, and it's one that can't smell at all at all.' So the lion laughed and took off for he was a very clever hands, and that he might travel in his bootoops if he could struddle wide enough, and all the other beasts should mind him or he would ate them up so he had done the bear."

MAN OVERBOARD.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE MUTINY."

"Boat ker, quartermaster!" hailed the officer of the deck; "hold on, every body!"

Turn from my grasp upon the captain by a mountain wave which swept on its power, I was borne over the lee bulwarks; and a rope which I grasped as my passage, being hauled, unrove in my hands, and I was buried in the sea.

"Man overboard!" ran along the decks. "Cut away the life-buoy!"

Stunned and strangled, I rose to the surface, and instinctively struck out for the ship; while, clear above the roar of the storm, and the dash of the cold, terrible sea, the loud thunder of the trumpet cleave full on my ear.

"Man the weather main and mainsopsail braces; slack the lee ones; round in; stand by to lower away the lee quarter boat!"

My first plunge for the ship, whose dim outline I could scarcely perceive, in the almost pitchy darkness of the night, most fortunately brought me within reach of the life-buoy grating. Clinging upon this I used the faithless rope, still in my hand, to lash myself fast; and then freed from the fear of immediate death, I could move quietly watch and wait for rescue.

The ship was not hidden from my sight, but being to leeward, I could with considerable distinctness make out her where-abouts, by the motions on board. Directly, a signal-lantern glanced at her peak; and oh! how brightly shone that solitary beam on my straining eye—for, though rescued from immediate death, what and where could I look for, in that fearful swell, on which no boat could live a moment! What could I expect, save a lingering, horrid death?

Within a cable's length, lay my floating home, where ten minutes before not a lighter heart than mine was enclosed by her frowning bulwarks; and though so near that I could hear the rattling of her cordage, and the rustling motion of her sails, as she strained against orders from her trumpet, which extinguished them.

"Belay all with that boat!" said a voice that I knew right well, "she can't live a minute!"

My heart died within me, and I closed my eyes in despair. Next fell upon my ear the rapid notes of the drum beating to quarter, with the clash and tramp and roar of night alarm, while I could also faintly hear the mustering of the division, which was done to ascertain who was missing. Then came the hissing of a rocket, which bright and clear, soared to heaven; and again faintly, its momentary glare was quenched in the waves.

Drifting from the ship, the boat died away; but see—that sheet of flame!—the thunder of a gun is heard over the stormy sea. Now the blaze of a blue light illumines the darkness of the ship, still near me!

"Mainstop there! came the hail again, "do you see him to leeward?"

"No Sir!" was the chill reply.

The ship now remained stationary, with her lights aloft, but I could perceive nothing more for some minutes: they had given me up for lost!

That I could see the ship, those on board well knew provided I had gained the buoy: but their object was to discover me, and now several blue-lights were burnt at once on various parts of the rigging. Now plainly I'd see her outline against the swell!—at one moment engulphed, and in the next rising clear above the wave, her bright mast and white sails glancing, the mirror of hope, in this fearful illumination; while I, covered with the breaking surge, was tossed wildly about, now on the crest, now in the trough of the sea.

"There he is, Sir! right abeam!" shouted twenty voices, as, I rose upon the wave.

"Man the braces!" was the quick, clear, and joyous reply of the trumpet: while, to cheer the forlorn heart of the drowning seaman, the martial tones of the bugle rang out, "*Borders away!*" and the chill call of the boatswain piped, "All hands tack and bowline!" and the ship, blazing with light, fell off before the wind.

A new danger now awaited me; for the immense hull of the sloop of war came plunging around, bearing directly down upon me; while her increased proximity enabled me to discern all the manœuvre of the ship, and even to recognise the face of the first lieutenant, as, trumpet in hand, he stood on the forecastle.

Nearer yet she came, while I could more only as the wave tossed me; and now, the end of her flying jib-boom is almost over my head!

"Hard a port!" hailed the trumpet, at this critical moment: "round in weather main-braces: right the helm!"

The spray from the bows of the ship, as she came up, dashed over me, and the increased swell burned me for an instant under a mountain wave; emerging from which, I felt the flapping of the head of a houseboat. But female influence is not only felt in domestic life; it reaches to every part of society. Every where it ought to be salutary. Our ladies ought to be intellectual as well as sensitive; intelligent as well as affable; good as well as pretty. No where, indeed, are they more modest, more pure and delicate, than among ourselves; but if to these graces of the female character, were added, suitable improvements, the effect on the whole community would be great and happy. A higher literature would pervade our state; and young men would spend that time in study, which now they waste in dissipation. A loftier tone of moral feeling would be awakened, and we might hope to witness the purity, without the extravagance of chivalry.

From the Lady's Book.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

Philosophers have analysed, divines lectured, and poets sung maternal love; but which of them has brought from its fountains, to the heart of man, those nameless, numberless impassioned sympathies which make the melody of a mother's tender voice. What *mother*, as can paint the delicate lights and shades of those sweet fancies that combined, beautify and strengthen the maternal tie?

Wearied and searched by past and present cares, hopes and passages, her affection receives its finishing touch of disinterested devotion, from a sadness born of the anticipated future.

While the combining voice of childhood appeals to her, in doubt, ignorance, danger or distress, she feels that by her child, she is invested with the attributes of Deity:—while nestling itself in her arms and hanging with unbounded confidence upon her words, her spirit is startled into fresh readyes of perfection, by the fearful conviction that she is its book of wisdom, love and beauty; and if a Christian mother, she searches with an almost agonizing anxiety, for the best possible means of transferring the earth bound devotion of her child, to Him who is alone worthy of worship.

As oft as the consciousness of her unbounded influence flashes upon the Christian mother's heart, it is followed by the conviction that her image should hold but a secondary place in the affections of that being which has been the burden of her days and nights of care;—and while she labors and prays that it may be given to one who can paint the desolation that settles upon her soul, and makes her cling closer to her hopes of heaven, as imagination, stealing long years ahead, gives to her child a companion and offering, thus removing her, in care-worn age, from the second even to the *fourth* place in its regard!

O man, canst thou read through the tear that troubles to the mother's eye, the piercing disappointment of her soul so, gazing upon her fond prattler the thought intrudes itself, that all her pains, her sleep-dispelling solicitude, and above all, the strength and devotedness of her love *will never*, can never come home to the bosom of his object with the force of reality—or, beget a corresponding return. She knows indeed that, years having passed, the boon of maternity may awaken the same giver of unmerited sympathies in the heart of her infant daughter, and thus once between them a tender intelligence of soul for which heaven has granted no perfect medium of communication between man and woman.

It is thus, step by step, woman learns, from reason and experience, that the purest and most fervent aspirations of earthly hope and love will never be fully requited nor appreciated by their objects. And, as the noble expectations of love expire, does she settle down in the indolence of despair? Ah no: she rises a better and more disinterested being, with all her energies nerved against the sad consciousness of that keen consciousness on which affliction has placed her, to love and labor on without other hope or reward, than the approbation of heaven, and the best good of her loved ones!

Were the affections of the wife and mother felt and cherished by their objects with corresponding tenderness, doubtless this earth would have as much of heaven, that, instead of being "first sin," the sinless pair would gladly bend at the shrine of domestic joy and forget to prepare herself and treasures for a higher scene of felicity! *Irene.*

The Rural Economist.

TURNIP vs. POTATO.

We seem to be now all agreed that more acres should be raised for the fattening of animals, than we have been in the habit of raising. Corn must be raised, but it is no expensive article for fattening beasts. A small portion of corn meal, or buckwheat meal, mixed with the turnips, cooked with them, applies, &c. &c. Turnips are the cheap diet. The question now is, what root shall we prefer?

Shall we set aside the potato, the admiration and delight for half a century of a numbering set of admirers who have discovered, not only that it does not imperish, but that it actually enriches our soils? We cannot part with the potato. When ripe it is wholesome food. It has become a necessary of the dinner table.—When unripe it is one of the most poisonous articles we attempt to use for food. Let us have potatoes enough for the table still, but for fattening beasts we can do better. Potatoes are said to subdue the new broken sod and fit the ground for future crops. We agree they subdue the land, and they *oppress* it. They exhaust our light soils more than corn does, and are not followed by so good crops as corn is, when both have an equal share of manure. We are aware our doctrine is somewhat new. We shall attempt to prove it satisfactorily in our future numbers. But to the turnips. We think we can raise three to four bushels of the yellow turnip—the ruta baga—as easily as one of potatoes, and that the turnips exhaust the soil much less than they. All theory is decidedly in favor of one position, as the turnip has more extent of leaf—more superficial surface to be acted on by the atmosphere than the potato has. It consequently gets more of its living from the air and less from the earth. Again, the turnip has but little root and cannot draw so largely from the soil. Again, the turnip is biennial, and it can raise excellent turnips with a little *surface* manuring, and the crops that follow are generally good. Potatoes require, in old land, already *subdued*, much manuring. The crop of grass that follows the potato is usually much more to the grass than follows Indian corn—called by most people a great exhauster.

The cost of *raising* an acre of potatoes is no small item. Some have we put on twenty bushels to the acre, and the cost of these is entertaining ten dollars in planting time. Ten dollars for seed! Mr. Williams, who obtained a premium for the largest crop, states in his report to the Massachusetts Society that he planted eight bushels of seed on his acre—forty dollars worth of seed! this is a larger sum than the whole crop of an acre of corn brings on the average. Then the cost of digging and cooking the eight bushels of potatoes, will make the large dish of two of our stoutest laborers. Now the seed for an acre of ruta baga, properly sown, costs less than fifty cents. It is believed that one bushel of turnips affords as much nourishment as one acre of potatoes. It is true, these are soils where turnips cannot be cultivated to good advantage—at least not in drills; but both the yellow and the white turnip may be easily raised by sowing broad cast, and they both are good for raw or unsalted grounds.—*Boston Cultivator.*

FATTING CATTLE.

The process of stall feeding oxen and cows in the winter and early spring, whether profitable or otherwise, is expensive. Dear as it is, what stalled beef sells from 8 to 10 and 12 cents the pound, it may still be a question, whether the farmer realizes a profit on the money he gives for oxen to feed it to his fatting cattle, as to sell it at one dollar for the ox, and fully equal the profit of the other. Moses C. Fillsbury, Esq. Warden of the State Prison, who has a fine farm at Dorchester, has been in the habit of feeding beeves while he resided upon it, but, in past years, fattened his oxen, one or more pairs each year in this manner:—He generally works them during the winter, feeding, as is customary, with hay. Toward spring he commences feeding them, in addition to the usual hay feeding, two or three times a week on potatoes, salted in a mixture of Indian meal, or bran, just sufficient to make the handful of meal adhere to the potatoes, so that the animal will eat the whole with good appetite; he continues this feeding after the oxen are turned out to pasture, until the month of June or July, when the animals will have gained in fatness that shall give their greatest weight, and at a season when they will bring the highest price.

Mr. Fillsbury mentions a fact of which we had not been aware, and which we do not modified: prior to the turnip period—that potatoes in the fall and early part of the winter, are not as valuable in fattening cattle, or hogs, as they are when fed out as late, or later than March and April. In their raw state, when fed, they scour the animal feeding upon them, and impart little nutriment. They afterward lose their cathartical qualities, and, used judiciously, are scarcely less valuable than corn or other more expensive grains. Potatoes kept until summer, fed in a raw state, are found to be very valuable for store hogs. Both hogs and cattle, fed on them, should always be well supplied with salt, which keeps up the appetite, and regulates the diet. In the cases of worms, the mixing a portion of brimstone sulphur in the common fend alternately throwing into the troughs a small quantity of charcoal is often as once a week, will keep them healthy and promote the sure growth of the animal to the full amount of the feeding.—*Farmers' Monthly Visitor.*

THE DYING SENECA.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

He died not as the martyr dies,
Wrapped in his proud unbroken flame;
He fell not as the warrior falls,
Grasping upon the field of fame;
A gentler passage to the grave,
The murderer's softened fury gave.

Rome's slaughterous sons and blazing piles,
Had track'd the purpled demon's path,
And yet another victim lived,
To fill the fiery scroll of wrath;
Could not imperial vengeance spare,
His furrowed brow and silver hair!

The field was sown with white blood,
The harvest reaped in burning tears,
When, rolling up its crimson flood,
Broke the long gathering tide of years;
His golden wave rent away,
And beggars trampled on his clay.

None wept—none pitied; they who trode,
At morning by the despot's throne,
At evening dashed the hatred foot,
And spurned the wretche themselves had strown:
The shout of triumph echoed wide,
The self-stung reptile writhed and died!

THE POETICAL FACULTY.

We regard it as a sublime truth, that among the various forms in which human energy can influence the minds of others, the poetical faculty contains the best security that it will be nobly and beneficially employed. Bestowed sentiment, like every similar gift not as a plaything or ornament, not as a snare, or seduction, but as an instrument for purifying and exalting our spiritual being, it seems distinguished from other powers by a peculiar incapability of being diverted from its proper end or degraded to an unworthy use. Genius or talent in other shapes may but imperfectly reach the deep seated sensibilities of the heart and conscience, or may with comparative indifference be exerted for good or evil, for happiness or misery. Music, sculpture, painting—powerful always to confer exterior polish—may fail to affect the internal structure of the mind, and, even though refinement in the outward senses, may yet linger in a superficial region of taste and enjoyment not directly leading to the inner sanctuaries of the soul. Courage and nothing whether military or political, oral or written eloquence, philosophical subtility—all of them agents of mighty force to control the destinies and change the character of mankind, have been severally displayed in their brightest excellence—in subservience to the designs of cruelty, corruption, or falsehood. But the power of poetry in its essence implies a combination of moral and intellectual qualities that cannot co-exist in perfection with depravity of heart or perversity of purpose.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Absurdity.—To expect punctuality from an idle man.

The Ladies' Department.

THE HEART'S FIRST IDOL.

BY MRS. J. M. PHILLIPS.

Oh God! it is indeed a dreadful thing to cast our love abroad, and find it nought! Night after night, to steal away from mirth, and joy, and gay and thoughtless faces, to this silent chamber, and gaze upon the cold stars, and wonder if not poor in fountains of an anguished soul and weep!—ay, fast and bitter tears, such as should seldom stain the cheek of youth and womanhood. Oh, there are doubts which rack a human heart beyond control: thoughts that to name, were possibly unjust—to cherish, madness. It is a blessed thing to be beloved by any human heart—a pure and blessed thing. In all this false passing world, oh, give me love! My soul can well repay, my being prize, the heaven-born gift.

AMERICAN LADIES.

Perhaps there is no country in the world, where women are more completely domestic, than they are in our own, and none where female influence is more generally felt. This is a most happy circumstance. And it affords a powerful argument in favor of female education. It is true, I know, but very important to remark, that when ladies are distinguished for domestic habits and virtues, their maternal influence is very great. They mould the hearts, and to a great degree form the understandings of the future fathers and mothers in our country.—Now they, who have in their hands so great a part of *early education* certainly ought to receive that cultivation of heart and mind, which would fit them for the discharge of the very important duties of their station. This is no easy work. It demands skill and judgment as well as attention. Surely preparation ought to be made for it, that it may be done well. Look at the majority of girls of eighteen, in the country, and see what are their qualifications for the office of the head of a household. But female influence is not only felt in domestic life; it reaches to every part of society. Every where it ought to be salutary. Our ladies ought to be intellectual as well as sensitive; intelligent as well as affable; good as well as pretty. No where, indeed, are they more modest, more pure and delicate, than among ourselves; but if to these graces of the female character, were added, suitable improvements, the effect on the whole community would be great and happy. A higher literature would pervade our state; and young men would spend that time in study, which now they waste in dissipation. A loftier tone of moral feeling would be awakened, and we might hope to witness the purity, without the extravagance of chivalry.

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ATTENTION BALD HEADS!

Of all the numerous articles offered the public for the restoration of the Hair, none have been so universally esteemed as the MEXICAN HAIR TONIC. It is deep folly to restore the Hair to health and beauty, among who have tried those nostrums ago, can now exhibit a head of hair as thick as ever.

It is prepared from a Receipt of the celebrated Dr. Allibert in Paris, for use of his patients.

The following letter from Dr. S. S. Fitch is very kindly put it and to be used.

Philadelphia, May 16, 1838.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir—I feel that I can hardly say enough to you in favor of *Allibert's Gingiveine Mexican Hair Tonic*, by your agent, Mr. Hoyt. Of the Doctor's communications with Baron Allibert in Paris. He is known to all the world as one of the most eminent hygeists of the age, and his Tonic is the best article I know, for the purpose, that has ever been known, or all who have ever attended his consultations at Cut point Hospital, Saint Louis, or who have heard his public lectures, or witnessed the success of his private practice will unhesitatingly subscribe to. His Hair Tonic I consider one of the most valuable compounds for the hair with which we are acquainted, and fully justifies the assertions in the prospectus of the proprietor. I have seen many cases in which it has yielded benefits from which I had not hitted falling of about two years, and had become very thin thereasing speedy baldness, when I commenced using the remedy, it stopped it at once and proceed to fill off. I have used it now about three months, the hair on full and thick a head of hair as it ever was, and it will continue to grow, let me use it to a number of my friends, who all speak well of it. If anybody asks me, I have no doubt in recommending it to the prospectus of the proprietor. I have also used the Gingiveine, the Tooth Powder, and Tooth Wash, and find it to be a very valuable article. Yours truly, S. S. FITCH, M. D.

Copy of a letter from C. C. Park, Pastor of the Baptist Church, at Haddonfield, N. J.

Haddonfield, N. J. Feb. 19th 1838.

Dr D. Jayne.—Sir.—I take pleasure in informing you that the bottle of Allibert's Hair Tonic, which I obtained of you some time ago, has proved to be a very valuable and successful. My hair had for a long time been exceedingly thin. But for two or three years past it had so fallen off that my head had become almost bald. The skin was under the necessity of concealing the baldness by wearing a wig. But since I have used the Tonic, I find it growing about half an inch in length, and quite thick. I have also used your Vermifuge, Tooth Powder, &c. &c. without experiencing much, if any, benefit. Respectfully yours, C. C. PARK.

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It may be had wholesale and retail of Dr. D. Jayne, General Agent, No. 80 South Third Street, Philadelphia. Price $1.

DR. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT.

We consider it a duty to call public attention to this admirable preparation for Pulmonary Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, Spitting Blood, Asthma, Bronchial Affections, Hoarseness, Croup, &c. It is used and very highly approved by persons of the first respectability, but we feel confident in saying that a trial of its efficacy will be its best recommendation.

DR. JONATHAN GOING, President of the Geneva College, Ohio, (late of New York) in a letter to Dr. Jayne, dated New York, Feb. 1838, says:

"He was labouring under a severe cold, cough and hoarseness, and that his difficulty of breathing was great; he had tried almost every remedy, without the slightest satisfaction, but was perfectly cured by using the Expectorant." Miss Dobie of Salem, N. Y. was afflicted with severe coughing, and was fast sinking into the consumption.—Mrs. Ward, also of Salem, was cured of a severe cough, which had reduced her young lady, also of Salem, who was informed by her friends to be for gone with Consumption was perfectly restored. Rev. Ezekiel Dodge of Mount Tabor, N. C. in North Carolina was greatly relieved by a cough, hoarseness and soreness of the lungs, after using a bottle of the expectorant found permanent relief.

Mr Nicholas Harper, Sen one of the Deacons of the First Baptist Church in this city, has been perfectly cured by the use of Jayne's Expectorant for severe cough, Asthma, and Spitting of Blood, which an consul, before could recover.

The Rev. G. C. F. Crosby, late Editor of the American Baptist, writes as follows.

New York, June 15, 1838.

To Dr. Jayne.—Dear Sir—I feel it my duty to inform you, that your Expectorant, perhaps, and in my family, for the last six years, with great benefit. Indeed I may consider my life prolonged to me by the use of your medicine, for the blessing of God, for several years. I may say Phrenit so much in the case of my wife, and also of the Rev. Mr. Ward, of Salem, Washington Co. N. Y. in cases of cough, inflammation of the chest, lungs, and throat, I do most unquestionably recommend this as the best in a case I have ever used. Some years ago, I, in that others suffered as I have been, in experience the same relief, which I am persuaded they will, in your hands, yours respectfully, G. C. F. CROSBY.

The following Certificate is from a practising PHYSICIAN and a much respected Clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Dear Sir: I have to inform you that I have found your Expectorant to be very beneficial to my health, and for the last three years, in all attacks of Colds, Coughs, Inflammation of the Lungs, Consumption, Asthma, Pains and Weakness of the Breast, it has never failed to afford me relief. Very respectfully yours,

R. W. WILLIAMS.

The Rev. JOSEPH BUSLING, a Clergyman in this City and a pious and popular Clergyman of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in letters to the proprietor says that he has had occasion to use your Expectorant, in his last hemorrhage from the chest, for more than nineteen years,—and had suffered dreadfully with Asthma, pain in his breast, difficulty of breathing, hoarseness, and swoons, and a hard, dry Cough, by which his constitution was completely undermined and broken down. Up five years he was so weak he could not walk the aerial circle, and for the last five months more closely pressed to be swing Jayne's Expectorant he has been able to attend to his room, with at the most distant prospect of ever leaving it but for the grave. His friends had long been looking for the termination of his cough, and his protracted sufferings in death. He was not able to get any sleep after one or two o'clock in the morning on account of his cough, which had increased so much, that he was not able, when he was very low, one morning, but still suffered by more or less cough throughout the day. The proprietor will be happy to wait on any person or family in the city, or any accompanied by any accompanied his assistance. Friends could derive for the assistance of his suffering and dying friends. Dear Sir, I have tried many remedies, but failed of even getting him temporary relief. A friend of mine urged me to try Jayne's Expectorant, and I procured one bottle with a bottle, from which I found so much benefit, that on continuing its use, he was soon enabled to resume his accustomed duties. I think it a duty to recommend it to the proprietor be sure.—*Dr. D. Dayne* in consequence with you in relation to the effects produced on my family by your Expectorant, I feel it my duty to add my testimony to the results of my observation. Yours, &c. An easy expectoration—Sir, As a description of Asthmatic complaint—and of Chronic Bronchitis, I have found a reduction of the Cough. If the above observations will be useful to any of your patients you are welcome to use them. Respectfully yours, &c. J. RUSLING.

Philadelphia, May 19, 1838.

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